

BUSTER BROWN AND TIGER



I'M GOING UP INTO THE HAY LOFT AND HUNT SOME EGGS. YOU WAIT OUT HERE FOR ME



BARNYARD RULES
ANIMALS MUST RETIRE EARLY TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP, BECAUSE SLEEP IS THE GREATEST THING OF ALL. ANIMALS MUST NOT GOSSIP. SCANDAL IS AN AWFUL THING. IT IS ONLY FOR EMPTY BRAINED PINHEADS. BE KIND, FOR, KINDNESS MAKES OTHERS HAPPY AND YOU HAPPIER. WHAT'S THE USE OF LIVING IN THIS BEAUTIFUL WORLD UNLESS YOU ARE HAPPY. JOY AND TEMPERANCE AND REPOSE. JUNGSHINE FLOWERS, TREES, THE MUSIC OF A BROOK, OF BEES AND BIRDS. THINK WHAT A BLESSING IT IS TO SEE. JUST BE HONEST. THAT'S YOUR TICKET FOR HEAVEN



OF COURSE I DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE—WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM?



WHOA

I'LL BITE YOU ON THE EYE



RE-SOLVED
I FOUND THE EGGS. SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND. YOU MUST SEEK AND YOU CAN FIND MOST ANYTHING YOU WANT AND A WHOLE LOT OF THINGS YOU DON'T WANT. NO ONE IS LIVING VERY HIGH ON WHAT HE FINDS WITHOUT SEEKING. DON'T SIT ON THE BACK PORCH AND EXPECT PROVIDENCE TO SPADE YOUR GARDEN. PROVIDENCE DON'T SPADE GARDENS BUT PROVIDENCE WILL MAKE YOUR GARDEN GROW AND GIVE YOU 400 PER CENT ON YOUR INVESTMENT. WORK IS THE PRAYER THAT'S ALWAYS ANSWERED FOR HONEST EFFORT IS PRAYER—IT ISN'T WHAT YOU BELIEVE BUT WHAT YOU DO—THE DRUNKARD BELIEVES TEMPERANCE IS A GOOD THING BUSTER BROWN

R. F. Outcault

THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER!

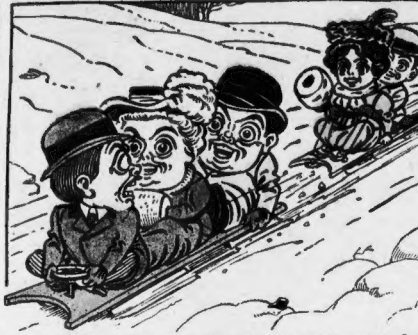
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1. LEANDER: "Yes, fifty cents for the loan of your sled for a half hour."
CHARLEY ONTHESPO: "And here's fifty for YOUR sled, sonny."
LULU: "Oh, isn't this great! We'll have a snowball fight!"
POPPER: "I wish we had to say happy days."
MOMMER: "It makes me feel real happy."



2. MOMMER: "Not much will I risk my life on Charley's sled."
POPPER: "That's right. Leander for US!"
LEANDER (aside): "Ye gods! What a lack! (Aloud) Onthespot, there is no necessity of your HUGGING Lulu."
LULU: "Why, how silly of you, Leander. Charley knows how to guide this sled, I guess."



3. MOMMER: "Hooray! We are beating them. Oh, isn't this GRAND!"
POPPER: "I haven't had so much fun for years."
LEANDER: "Onthespot, do you hear me! Take your arms from around Lulu."
LULU: "Oh, isn't this lovely! Leander, Charley knows what he is about."
CHARLEY: "Sure thing."



4. POPPER: "Hi there, look out where you are steering!"
MOMMER: "You idiot! Look where you are steering!"
LEANDER: "Lulu, I'll not have it! Stop it this instant! Ye gods! Just see his arms around her, and she seems to enjoy it!"
LULU: "Leander, mind what we are doing. You'll run into trouble again sure!"



5. POPPER: "W-o-o-o-h! The blind idiot!"
MOMMER: "O-o-o-o-h! He's trying to kill us!"
LEANDER: "Ye gods! Up against it again!"
CHARLEY: "Oh, isn't that too bad!"
LULU: "Oh, they will not get hurt. The snow is deep and soft. We beat you, we beat you, we beat you!"



6. CHARLEY: "Say, maybe poor Leander isn't getting it."
LULU: "He deserves it. Perhaps this will teach him to mind his own business. Popper and Mommer are not hurt at all. Keep going, Charley. This is just simply glorious!"

FOXY GRANDPA

THE BOYS SEEM TO LIKE SHADOWS, SO FOXY GRANDPA MAKES A FEW FOR THEM



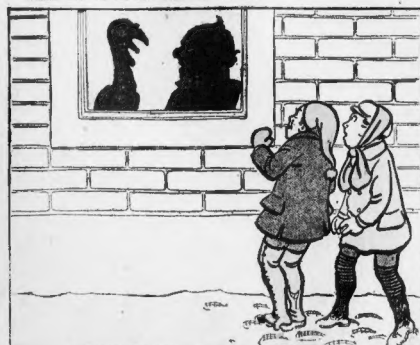
1. BOYS: "Hello, see the shadow. There's Granpa at the window reading. Wonder how we can have some fun with him."



2. GRANDPA: "Ah, I hear the boys outside. I will play a little fun for the young mischiefs."



3. BOYS: "Look, Granpa has a dog. Wonder where he got him!"



4. BOYS: "Why are there a turkey? Well, did you ever?"



5. BOYS: "Oh, look! Granpa actually has a monkey. Come, let's hurry in and see the manager."



6. GRANDPA: "Hello, boys, come right in. I have just been cutting out some shadowgraphs for you."

Color
spots
which
who
Mr. B.
volunteered
and, and
the one
of the
kind

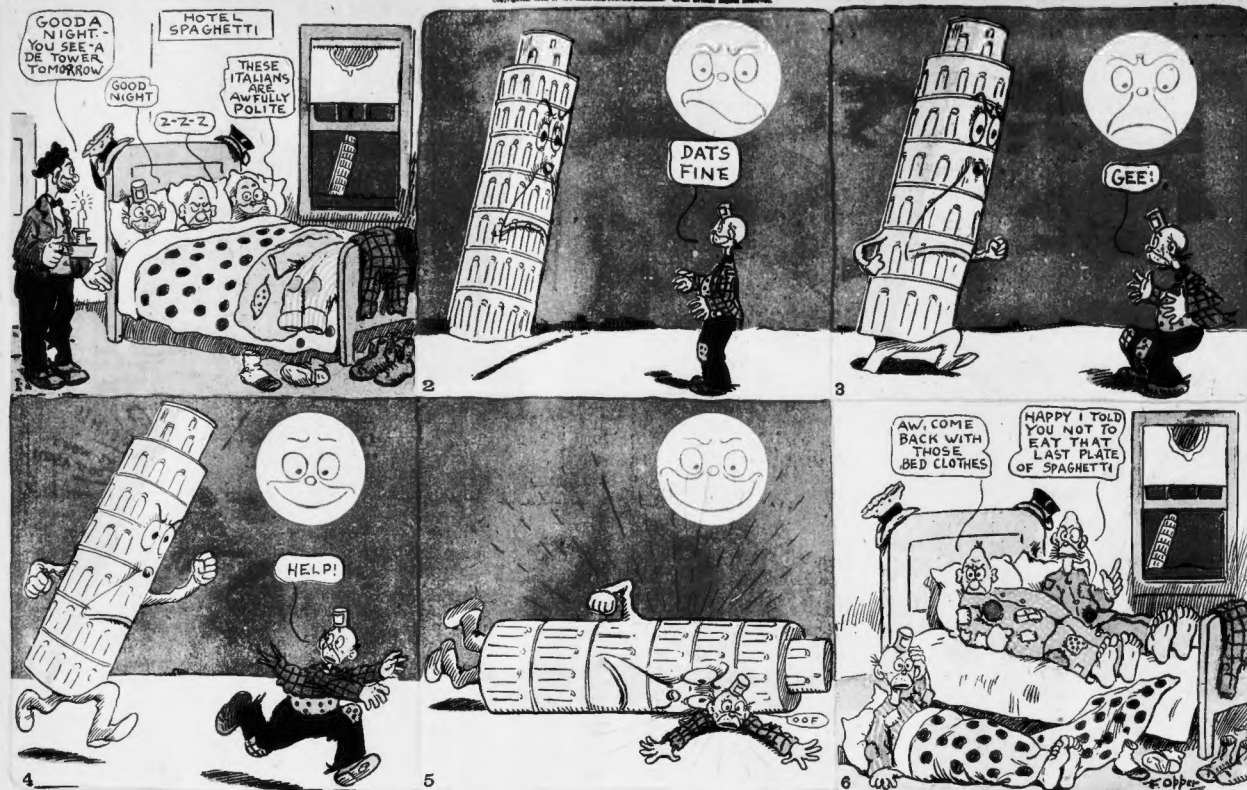
DER CAPTAIN HUNTS DER KIDS



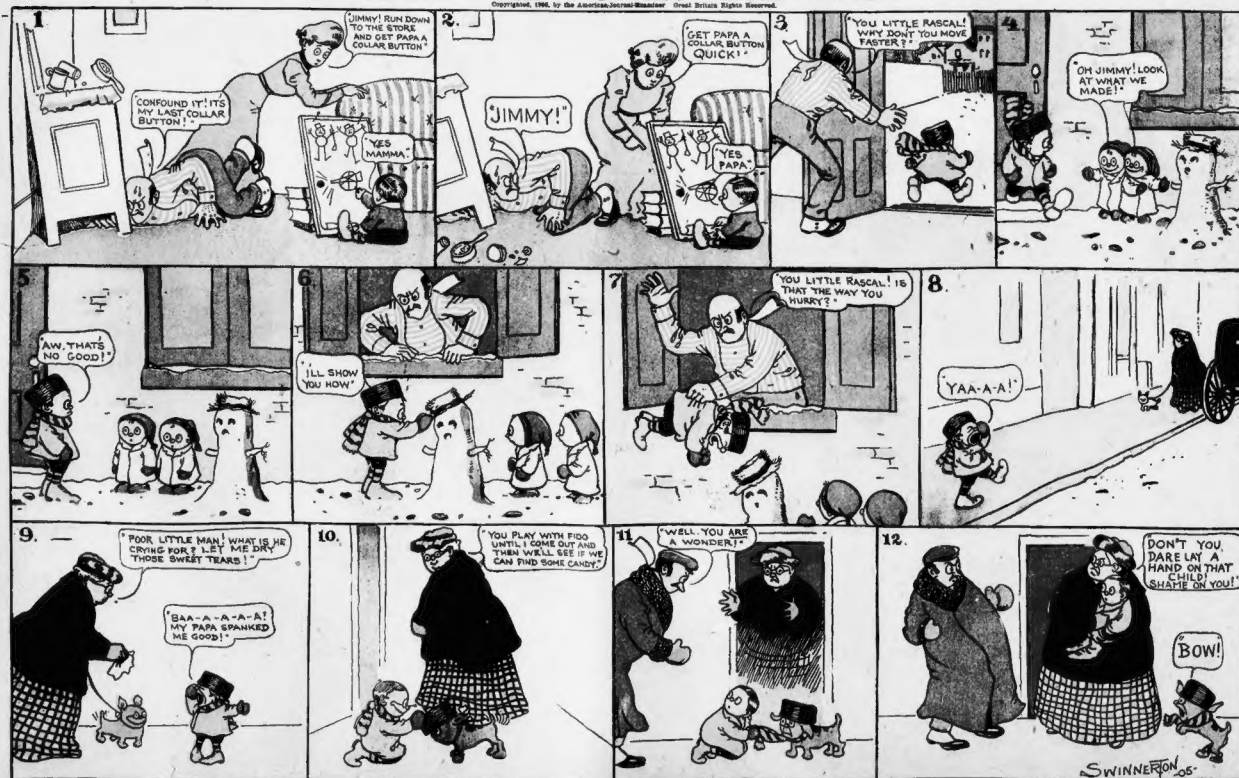
AND HER NAME WAS MAUD!



HAPPY HOOLIGAN HAD A DREAM ABOUT THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA



JIMMY—HE RUSHES LIKE MAD!



SWINNERSON '05



MISS
JENNIE LUTZ
AND THE DOG

A Modern Miracle in Front of a Big Locomotive



FORGETTING danger to herself when she saw a little stray dog standing in the path of an oncoming freight train, fifteen-year-old Jennie Lutz, a Chicago school girl in the Evanston suburb, leaped into the centre of the track, snatched the animal from imminent death, and then saved her own life by jumping on the pilot of the locomotive with the struggling animal.

When the train a few moments later puffed into Winnetka, eight miles from Evanston, those standing on the platform were astonished to see a little girl standing on the pilot. In one hand she held a curly dog that was doing its best to lick her face, and with the other hand the child retained a firm hold on the sag rod.

The engineer had not seen the girl's daring act, and was as much surprised as any one when Jennie stopped from the front of the engine in Winnetka, safe and sound after her wild ride.

Jennie doesn't think she did anything "very grand," but some of those who heard of her remarkable rescue have expressed their intention of reporting the matter to the men in charge of the celebration of the Carnegie prizes for bravery.

When seen at the home of her parents at No. 1811 Ashland avenue, Evanston, little Miss Lutz smiled and repeated what she had told the curious group that had surrounded her on the Winnetka station platform—that "it wasn't very grand."

"I didn't want to see the dog run over and killed," she said.

(Continued on Page 19)

I'VE BEEN AN INFANT PRODIGY FOR AGES— I FELT LIKE CAESAR AGAIN!



"Perhaps you don't know what it means to hear 'Gony wooty' in your ears when you have finished playing a Bach gavotte."

"May I have a kiss—just once? I gave it."

THE greatest of child violinists, Mischa Elman, who by his wonderful playing has aroused all musical London, demands recognition as a man. He is thirteen and he has gone on strike. He has sheared off the curls that were the delight of his women admirers, he has put on long trousers and a stiff shirt, declining any longer to be kissed and petted and fed on sweets. He declines to be considered an infant prodigy any longer. He wants to be judged by his playing, and his playing alone.

He appeared in little white blouses and short knickerbockers, in sailor collars and long black stockings. His hair was in curls and they called him the infant prodigy.

But the critics recognized in him the artist. They said his tone was deliciously rich and pure, his intonation accuracy itself, his technique wonder-

"The more the ladies crowded around me, and the more they wanted to pat my curls, the more the management said I was a success!"

fully fluent and delicate. They said he touched secrets of feeling and springs of emotion; they said he played with manly vigor and comprehension. They hailed him as a real artist.

The infant prodigy's soul grew big within him and arose one day in open revolt.

And, lo and behold, he stands before

his audiences this season on the merits, in long black trousers, in a waistcoat, in an ordinary collar, in a round coat.

How the transformation came about he tells himself.

Mischa Elman.

There Is Some Ridiculous Idea That Grown-Ups Have That

By Mischa Elman.

PERHAPS you've never tried being what they call an infant prodigy. Not any boy that I know has. Gee, if I was to be born again, you bet I wouldn't be one!

"Ain't he cute? Just too sweet for anything!" That's what I heard whenever I went. And when I played all the ladies would crowd around and kiss me and pat my curls and give me candies and call me a cunning little devil.

Gee, I'm a boy, if I can play the violin! You see, what did it mean to me and my long stockings and my changeable legs and my blouse and my pink cheeks and my tiny hands. Oh, how I hated them all!

I'd play something that'd get every side of the newspaper men's ink all over me, whatever it is, I'd be all stirred up, like as though I was Napoleon commanding an army, or Julius Caesar conquering the world, or New or a car when some woman—was always a man—would come up and say: "Gee, he's a real darling! Here's a whole box of chocolates for you, you cute thing!"

Chocolate? Think! And I'd have to be gentle and pretend I was grateful and remember I wasn't an emperor or even a general, or even just an ordinary boy in a long coat with short hair and a jacket, as an ordinary boy always is.

The more the ladies crowded around me and the more they wanted to pat my curls, the more the management said I was a success!

Well, I was an infant prodigy for years and years; ever since I can remember, it was me ever since I was born. I stood it just as long as I could. Why, I was nearly thirteen years old and I still had curls and my legs sticking!

One afternoon after I'd been playing as usual, the ordinary boys don't know any-thing! asked me: "I wondered how she and a Bach gavotte that's thought I did, but I answered meekly, 'Yes, my dear."

of your finger, and Bonifacio's romance "Upst-Downs." It was the lady who is G. that's one of the things that makes baby talk. She wanted to take me on her hip, and I let her. I'd have let her if at that moment I hadn't caught sight of a boy—a real boy—on the floor. I was at that moment in my diary boy, standing by the side of his knickerbockers, with a little cravat tied around his neck.

I with you could have seen the way he curts and shined—I could feel them on my neck. His eyes were staring out of his head. He edged closer and closer up to me, looking at my stockings, at my curls, at my blouse. I could feel my cheeks getting redder and redder.

"Why, mother, he's alive!" he cried. And then he started out one hand little finger and poked me. "I thought you were a doll," he explained.

I turned upon him, furious. "Didn't I bear the play?" I asked.

"No, just came in after mother. What do you play?"

"Oh, my dear, he plays the violin wonderfully!" explained mother.

"Aw—him!" The little boy began to laugh—he didn't believe he didn't like it. Here I could do anything but be hugged and kissed. He had on long trousers; he had short hair; and a round jacket, and a vest, and a real shirt with a high collar, and he was younger than I.

That was the last straw.

I just decided it—the infant prodigy was dead!—that's one good thing of being an infant prodigy. But what I was going to do, because there is some ridiculous idea that grown-ups have that the younger a boy is, the more remarkable it is if he plays things like a man. I don't see why.

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Tired of Kisses and Candy from Adoring Ladies, When He Played Like a Full-Grown Artist, Mischa Elman "The Child Violinist" Struck for Short Hair and Long "Pants."

The ladies would be disappointed to see me as a grown-up. Well, I played the other day at Queen's Hall. It was packed and I knew I had to play like a man because I could feel how disappointed the ladies were when they saw my curls gone. I tried to show them on my violin how I felt. I cried and begged and argued. I asked them to love me, not because I was a baby, but because I was an artist.

They didn't seem to understand at all. They thought it was just cosmetics and figures and nonsense I was playing. All the same, when they came behind the scenes to be introduced to me, they didn't pat my curls. They didn't kiss me, nor give me candy. For the first time I felt that they realized I was an artist.

"You should have seen the way he looked at me when he saw my curls—curls on a man with long trousers!"

I took out a clothing shop—that was "Have 'em off," says I, "as fast as you first and most important. I went to a can."

And he went at me. Gee, not even me bought a man's suit. Long trousers that my violin made better sounds than those covered my "cute" little legs, a long coat, a vest, a real shirt with a high collar, and a real shirt with a high collar, and he was younger than I.

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FOUR SOULS IN ONE

I. "MISS BEAUCHAMP" (the saint),
bashful, very religious and given
to fasting and penance.

II. "MISS B. II.," passive, but dis-
gusted Spectator of the
doings of the other three.

III. "SALLY" (the fiend) in con-
versation and intelligence
seemingly a child of about fourteen, but
revels in fiendish tricks and torture.

IV. "MISS B. IV." (the interlop-
er), serious, irreligious, de-
termined to kill Sally.

"THE truth here is really stranger than fiction," says Dr. Morton Prince, whose authority on diseases of the nervous system is international. Dr. Prince has just written the bewildering life history of a pretty Boston girl who actually had four separate and antagonistic souls or personalities in her body, of which they took control by turns.

In treating this extraordinary case the author became involved in the war to the death among the souls, and was finally compelled to kill one in order to save and unite the others.

One soul was a saint, another seemed at times like a fiend and inflicted physical and mental tortures on her sister souls. A third soul, though far from fiendish, was in every taste and desire opposed to the saint. The fourth sister-soul was a passive being who watched the three-cornered war with mild interest.

How Sally (the fiend) placed the common body in inextricable predicaments and then disappeared to let one of the others bear the shame and embarrassment of confronting the situation without even knowing where she was or what she had been saying appears in extracts on these pages. The book itself, entitled "The Dissociation of a Personality," coming, as it does, from one who stands so high in the medical profession and is professor of diseases of the nervous system, Tufts College, is intended, in spite of its marvelous interest, as a contribution to the science of psychology.

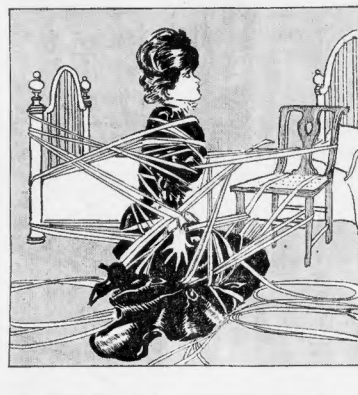
It is published by Loughmans, Green & Co., of New York.

How the Souls Appeared One After Another and How They Were Finally United.

EARLY in the Spring of 1908 a beautiful, demure young girl got presented herself for treatment at Dr. Prince's office in the Back Bay district of Boston. With considerable difficulty the doctor drew from her the details of her strange history.

She had been "losing time," as she expressed it, and this symptom rather than the jangling of her nerves and physical pain had driven her, against her inclination, to the doctor. At times, days, weeks and even longer periods slipped by in the twinkling of an eye. She would be listening intently to the sermon in church when a peculiar sensation would arise within her, and, low and behold, she would find herself far away in a different town, perhaps dining and chatting familiarly with absolute strangers.

By "making" and convincing Miss Beauchamp that this name has been given to her identity had become an adept at carrying through with dignity these strange situations in which she suddenly found herself. As soon as possible she would return herself and hasten to learn the day of the month and her whereabouts. Miss Beauchamp supposed these blanks in her life were gaps in her memory. But her actions during these gaps, which she learned of indirectly, were often distasteful to her normal self.



The Poor "Saint" Awoke from an Obsession by "Sally" and Found Herself All Entangled.

This Miss Beauchamp, for she was only one of the family of personalities who took turns in controlling her brain, might be called "the saint." She was deeply religious, given to fasts and penances and the study of religious works. Caring nothing for outdoor amusements she enjoyed her penances and church services. Eccentric and ill feeling were impossible for her; she was in character everything which goes to make up the saint according to the great religions.

"In April, 1908," writes Dr. Prince, "unaccountably Miss Beauchamp failed to be impressed by the conventional methods of treatment, and as it was impossible for her to pursue any vocation in the condition of health in which she was at the time, it was decided to try hypnotic suggestion. Miss Beauchamp was hypnotized for the first time April 5. She went at once into deep hypnosis, followed by several critical lines of memory for the period when she was in hypnosis. This was repeated on the 10th and 15th, appropriate suggestions being given each time, and was always followed by immediate relief."

"It has always been a point to remove from time to time the varying little discomforts in this way, although the improvement was not lasting."

One day to the doctor's surprise the hypnotized patient appeared to her awakened self as "she" broken this in reply to questions she always said "I" whether referring to her awakened or hypnotized self.

"I hesitated to follow up the last offering and was asked, as it is ignorance of her meaning, who 'she' was. The hypnotic self was unable to give a satisfactory reply. Then came the following dialogue:

"Who are you?"
"No, I am not."
"I say you are."
"Again a denial."
"Finally."

"Why are you not 'she'?"
"Because 'she' does not know the same things that I do."

"But you both have the same arms and legs, haven't you?"
"Yes, but arms and legs do not make up the mind."

"Well, if you are different persons, what are your names?"
"Here she was puzzled, for she evidently was that, presenting to be some, if the hypnotic self that was talking with me was Miss Beauchamp, the waking self was not Miss Beauchamp, and the same. She appeared to be between the horns of a dilemma, was unable to answer, and made every effort not to commit herself. On another occasion, in answer to the question why she (the apparently hypnotic self) insisted that Miss Beauchamp in her waking state was a different person from herself it had seemed, the contentment reply was: "Because she is stupid; she goes around moaning, half asleep, with her head buried in a book. She does not know half the things that she is doing. She does not know how to take care of herself. The contentment took in which she spoke of Miss Beauchamp (the waking self) was striking, and her whole manner was very different from what it formerly had been when hypnotized. The wary, reserved attitude was gone; she was bold, self-assured, unwilling to accept suggestions, and anything but passive. A few days later, when hypnotized, all became changed again; the same manner returned."

"This was the manner," writes Miss Beauchamp the saint, who had been the passive, hypnotic self who claimed to be the waking self, "the hypnotic self who claimed to be the waking self."



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any connection with the other, yet knew their thoughts. This last character was called at that "silly" later she gave herself the name of "Sally," and finally had to be killed to put an end to her wicked tricks.

"One of the most interesting features was the change to 'Chris' took place when the sudden attention of 'Sally' which was almost dramatic, was coming to see the end, and, passive B. II. suddenly became transformed into a new personality, registering absolutely and exhibiting a lively vivacity, boldness and many desires, difficult to describe."

No longer mild, but gay and reckless, she resented any attempt to control her. For example, therapeutic suggestions given to B. II. were accepted with alacrity, but when they were tried on this new hypnotic self they were not at all by suggestion. "You think you can control 'her,'"

"You can't do it. I shall do as I please," etc. etc. "Finding that this tack would not work, another was tried."

"I want your cooperation to help me get Miss Beauchamp well. Will you help me?"

"Yes, that is a different kind of talk," she replied, mollified, though still suspicious.

"Deliberation, and above all, candor, like this was done, using entirely foreign to Miss Beauchamp's character. It was three times that they were three different selves, or at least three different mental states."

"The course of the interview of May 1, recorded in the last chapter, Chris remarked that she smoked the end of a cigarette which I had been smoking. I offered her one, lighted at the tip, she accepted, but smoked the cigarette very clumsily. The fact that smoking is something absolutely repugnant to Miss Beauchamp's taste added to Chris's enjoyment. Her manner was that of a child in school."

"Wasn't he clever?" she laughed.

"Was?"

"Who is not in the habit of smoking cigarettes. I shall smoke tonight."

"How Sally Got Her Eyes Open."

Miss Beauchamp, when awakened, entirely ignorant of what she had been doing, complained of a bitter taste in her mouth, but could not identify it, and I did not call her to her. At the interview I remarked to Chris, "Wasn't it funny to see Miss Beauchamp when she tasted the tobacco in her mouth and did not know what it was?"

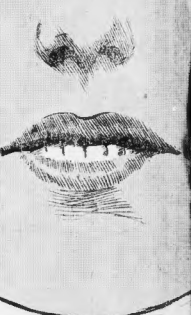
"Chris laughed and thought it a great joke. 'Yes, she thought you had been putting sugar in her mouth, but did not dare clean it out.' This remark, later verified by Miss Beauchamp, was one of the many which showed Chris had knowledge of Miss Beauchamp's thoughts."

Both B. II. as the passive 'hypnotic state is called, and Sally would often have been allowed to see, but Dr. Prince refused the hope of opening her eyes, though the latter never knew why ordered her to keep closed. She also admitted that she had the involuntary desire to rub her face away from her. Sally's stupid pleasure she was allowed to see, but Dr. Prince refused, fearing it might give too much independence to this newly spirit.

"One day toward the end of June Miss Beauchamp was asked to call a half 'morning' state. Here was 'Chris's' opportunity. The physical and mental conditions were ripe. Chris was not one to let such a golden chance slip by. The white Miss



Miss IV. Awoke One Night to Find Herself Perched Upon a Pile of Furniture, Her Limbs Paralyzed as if by Some Occult Power.



A Dainty Little Box Was Left by Sally

MRS. OSBORN PARCELA, MD.

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[illegible]

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DuSoy, with sons, wanted to "any" was not just a crowd

JUST LIKE DAVID

When a Party of AND GOLIATH

**Farmers Take Sides in a Bratwul the
Gigantic Champion of One Side
Falls, Killed by a Little Stone
Throten by a Mere Boy Whom
He Has Singled Out for Attack.**

Third strange parallel of a familiar Bible episode observed in mela-
nized characters occurred in a farming community of Boone County, Mis-
souri. This is nothing less than a duplication, remarkable even in de-
tail, of the history of David and Goliath.

The clash of the Israelites and Philistines, as described in I. Samuel,
Chapter 17, is duplicated on a small scale by a quarrel in which parties of
farmers took sides. One side had its Goliath in the person of a gigantic til-
ler of the soil nearly seven feet tall and weighing 250 pounds.

Among the other party was a David, an undernourished farm boy only eight-
teen years of age. In Bible times, the battle revolved itself into a contest
between the youth and the giant.

The Biblical Goliath carried a spear the staff of which was "like a weaver's beam." The Missouri Goliath's weapon was a huge stick of cord wood.

Now comes the most astonishing detail of the parallel. The Missouri Davids' only weapon was a small stone, half the size of his hand. On the warlike approach of the giant he threw the stone with such perfect aim and deadly force that it sank into the big champion's skull, felling him to the earth—and in an hour he was dead.



Story of David and Goliath.

I. Samuel, chapter 17, verses 4, 7, 10,
12, 40, 42, 44, 49.

AND there went out a champion out of the camp of the Philistines, named Goliath, of Gath, whose height was six cubits and a span. * * *

And the staff of his spear was like a weaver's beam; and his spear's head weighed six hundred shekels of iron; and one bearing a shield went before him. * * *

And the Philistine said, I defy the armies of Israel this day; give me a man, that we may fight together. * * *

And David said to Saul, let no man's heart fail because of him; thy servants will go and fight with this Philistine. * * *

And he took his staff in his hand, and chose him five smooth stones out of the brook, and put them in a shepherd's bag which he had, even in a scrip; and his sling was in his hand; and he drew near to the Philistines. * * And when the Philistine looked about, and saw David, he despised him.

him; for he was but
a youth, and ruddy,
and of a fair counte-
nance. * * *

And the Philistine
said to David, come
to me, and I will give
thy flesh to the fowls
of the air, and to
the beasts of the
field.



field.
And David put his
hand in his bag, and
took thence a stone,
and along it, and
smote the Philistine,
that the stone sunk
into his forehead,
and he fell upon his
face to the earth.

old Mrs. Shadrick called out, this time in warning to her overgrown son:

**"Henry Jonas Raised His Hand
and Threw the Stone. It
Struck the Giant Just Behind
the Ear, Where the Brain
Covering Is Thinnest. Shad-
rick Threw Up His Hands
and Dropped in His Tracks."**

of the party was greeted with taunts by the giant of Boone County. The others were welcomed, and before an hour had passed had drunk themselves into a dangerously quarrelsome mood.

out of regard for the aged hostess, by



-Mitchell St

"DAVID"—Henry Jonas.

"GOLIATH"—Mitchell S.

Columbia, Mo., Jan. 9.
THE Gollath of Boone county is dead, and the David who slew him—as David of the Bible slew the giant champion of the Philistines with a little stone picked up from the ground and thrown—swallows trail in his cell in the county jail.

Almost the only departure from the ancient parallel is that this David is not honored or enriched by way of recompense for his valor. The boy was not fighting as the self-appointed champion of the chosen people. He was simply the weakest, physically, of one party of brawling firmers arrayed against another party led by the same good dead.

Otherwise there is an astonishingly exact Biblical parallel, in commemoration of which the scene of this amazing encounter might well be christened "Shochoh," after the place where Saul's whole army trembled at the sight of the huge champion of the Philistines.

Ties of sanguinity are so far to reach between rural Missourians. Mitchell Shadrick, this Goliath, was uncle to young Henry Jonas, the David who slew him. He was of huge, bony and muscular frame,

owering nearly seven feet, and, gaunt as he was, weighing 250 pounds—pure bone and sinew, hardened and toughened by more than a score of years of outdoor toil. As is usual among those who live and

oil next the soil, the huge and invincible Mitchell Shadrick had only contempt, which he freely expressed, for his diminutive nephew. What could a little, puny, swallow-faced "runt" like Henry Jones ever expect to amount to? The members felt that

AND ALUMINA 11

"DAVID"—Henry Jonas.

taunts, and as much as possible avoided meeting the big man who took delight in humiliating him.

An After-Dinner Christmas Brawl.
It had been a merry day among the

farmers of that neighborhood. They had eaten heartily of Missouri turkey and drunk overmuch of Missouri wine and cider. In the afternoon a dozen of them made a rallying point of the farm home of Mrs. Sullivan.

Shadlock, the aged and infirm mother of the giant. They expected to find the strong man there, and continue their rough, but as yet, good natured revels in his company. With them, though rather against his

will, was young Henry Jones. He was only eighteen years old and the most diminutive in size of all the party. He alone

CAN YOU NAME THESE FIVE PRETTY GIRLS?



These names are a clue in the following questions. See if you can find them.

"Not such an interesting name for a secret beauty."
 Most her art is in her face. *Clara*

"Where is she? Where is she? Where is she?"
 That's all I know. *Joan*

"She's a beauty."
 Such is the oldest age of women now. *Mary*

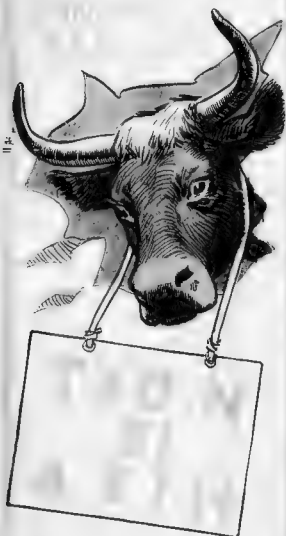
THE MAGIC SLATE PUZZLE.



With a black pencil mark out certain lines and change the picture of Fido into a marine view.

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MIXED UP SIGN



By cutting the sign in two pieces and putting them together again in a certain way the sign can be easily read.

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The Treason of the Senate

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS

IN THE

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EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE ·

BOSTON AMERICAN, SUNDAY, JANUARY, 14, 1906.

Hunger and Cold---Sisters of Progress



ROBERT CARTER
AFTER THE
PAINTING BY
J.G. DOLMAN

They have worked always among men and for men, raising them while they punished them. They work in Russia to-day, as they worked in France more than a hundred years ago, and as they will still be working many years after we shall have all gone back into the earth.

In this page you will find the poem that James Russell Lowell wrote in 1844. Read it slowly. Cut it out, KEEP IT, and throw away the rest of the page.

In Russia the world sees the work that is always done by the twin sisters—HUNGER AND COLD. For centuries men starve and they shiver. Such hunger and cold, made keener, resented more bitterly with growing education, do their work at last.

They are doing their work in Russia now. Long ago this newspaper warned its readers that if they bought Russian bonds THEY WOULD LOSE THEIR MONEY. Long ago they were told that the people, driven by hunger and cold, would take over the government, throw out the Czar, AND REFUSE TO PAY HIS DEBTS.

When a short time shall have passed that prophecy will be fulfilled. All those who lent their money to help brutal power murder the people WILL LOSE THEIR MONEY. The money spent to pay Cossacks to murder unarmed men will not be repaid by those men's friends.

Already there are cities, villages, whole districts bankrupt. The nation will be bankrupt soon, and the bonds that fools have bought from a tyrant will be repudiated. The holders will be told to collect from the Czar or get along without the money.

And when the financiers of France who stupidly loaned eight thousand millions of francs to Russia ask the people to fight to get that money back, they will be laughed at by the French people.

THE MOST INTELLIGENT PEOPLE IN THE WORLD. Hunger and Cold will cut down those bonds to zero, the point at which the people of Russia have lived for so long—the zero of the thermometer and the zero of poverty.

The fight of unorganized rights against organized wrongs is a deadly fight. The innocent are murdered, while the guilty live. Thousands of men sacrifice their lives apparently for a few of the nobles. It is of thousands have sacrificed them in the past. There will be defeat and discouragement for the people. The centers that are strong and secure will use their influence like coaches to help put back the Russian butcher on his throne. But all the attempts to stop this Russian revolution will fail. Hunger and Cold have their day. Hunger and Cold will pull the Czar from under the bed where he hides and hand him to the people.

The poem that we ask you to read tells a truth that is shocking. It is a picture of the brutal condition of civilization as it exists. The people at the bottom must be starved, frozen and huddled into rebellion. And the tyrants at the top must be frightened, coerced and finally forced into submission by the treatment that they have meted out to those below them.

Some day we shall get beyond the condition of the brute. Some time men will be guided by justice and generosity. Then Hunger and Cold will cease to be the generals of our progressive armies and the instigators of our great movements of civilization.

But, unfortunately, that time is far off. In Russia the aristocracy

of power is doing in a dull and brutal way JUST WHAT THE ARISTOCRACY OF MONEY IS DOING MORE SUBTLY IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The effort in America today is to keep down the pay, to make the days long, to give HUNGER AND COLD as strong a hold as possible upon the majority of the people, that there may ever be hands for sale cheap.

We have men worth millions that grind the lives out of children in their factories, mines and mills—simply because the life of a child and his work can be bought for less than the price OF A MAN'S WORK.

Women are killed slowly in sweatshops. In a country capable of providing most generously for a limited class of rich people, it is impossible to prevent the INTELLECTUAL AT THE TOP IS EXPLOITED TO PREVENT THE PEOPLE FROM GETTING ANYTHING.

The intelligent man is the man who can SQUEEZE THE MOST OUT OF THE PEOPLE. THE POLITICIAN WHO CAN MOST THOROUGHLY CHEAT THE PEOPLE AND DELIVER THEM TO THEIR ENEMIES.

A few of us have too much and are struggling to get more. And a great majority have not enough.

BUT THIS WON'T LAST.

James Russell Lowell knew that in time Hunger and Cold WOULD get their answer.

The people can be pushed just so far and no further; they can be cheated to a certain point, AND THEN CHEATING MUST STOP.

Fortunately in this country the people can vote. Therefore there is no excuse for them if they allow any small body of men to

control the majority. All they need to do is get together, THINK TOGETHER AND VOTE TOGETHER, and there need be no voters, no more.

If they are cheated out of their votes at times, it is because they vote stupidly. THEY DO NOT MAKE THEIR REAL FEELINGS KNOWN, or think on government questions steadily.

The people of Europe driven into rebellion by Hunger and Cold have been an underdog, timid people, opposed by hereditary fighters at the top.

Fortunately the people of this country, the masses, are fairly well fed. They are MAN FOLK MAN, better than the over-fed hereditary scoundrel at the top.

The people of America have opposed to them only a collection of money-loving cowards. There is no greater coward in the world than the miser, and every man is a miser who seeks to enrich his own country men out of their own property. Cheap, timid scoundrels will never rule this land.

The United States looks with approval and pleasure even upon the noble efforts of the people in Russia. We know that when a government forces upon a whole people Hunger and Cold to do the work, IT IS CONSIDERED TO BE IN THE RIGHT. But it is better that it should be done roughly than not done at all.

It is better that a few should be quickly than that hundreds of millions should continue to die slowly and painfully through the centuries.

In this country we shall never have the Russian problem or the French problem, because we have the ballot, because the people CAN FEED. Yet, it is well for all of us, for those that are poor and for those that are rich, to know the great Lowell and to realize that in the end, the only remedy for all evils is found in the remedy for all evils. Starve and freeze the people and your servants, Hunger and Cold, will turn on you and destroy you.

HUNGER AND COLD—James Russell Lowell

I.
Sisters two, all praise to you,
With your faces pinched and blue;
To the poor man you've been true
From of old;
You can speak the keenest word,
You are sure of being heard.
From the point you're never stirred,
Hunger and cold!

II.
Let sleek statesmen temporize;
Palsied are their shifts and lies
When they meet your bloodshot eyes,
Grim and bold;
Policy you set at naught,
In their traps you'll not be caught,
You're too honest to be bought,
Hunger and cold!

III.
Bolt and bar the palace door;
While the mass of men are poor,
Naked truth grows more and more
Uncontrolled;
You had never yet, I guess,
Any praise for bashfulness,
You can visit sans court dress,
Hunger and cold!

IV.
While the music fell and rose,
And the dance reeled to its close,
Where her round of costly woes
Fashion strolled,
I beheld with shuddering fear
Wolves' eyes thru the window peer;
Little dream that you are near,
Hunger and cold!

V.
When the toiler's heart you clutch,
Conscience is not valued much;
He reckons not a bloody smutch
On his gold;
Everything to you defers,
You are potent reasoners,
At your whisper Treason stirs,
Hunger and cold!

VI.
Rude comparisons you draw,
Words refuse to sate your maw,
Your gaunt limbs the cobweb law
Cannot hold;
You're not clogged with fopish pride,
But can seize a right side,
Somehow God's side,
Hunger and cold!

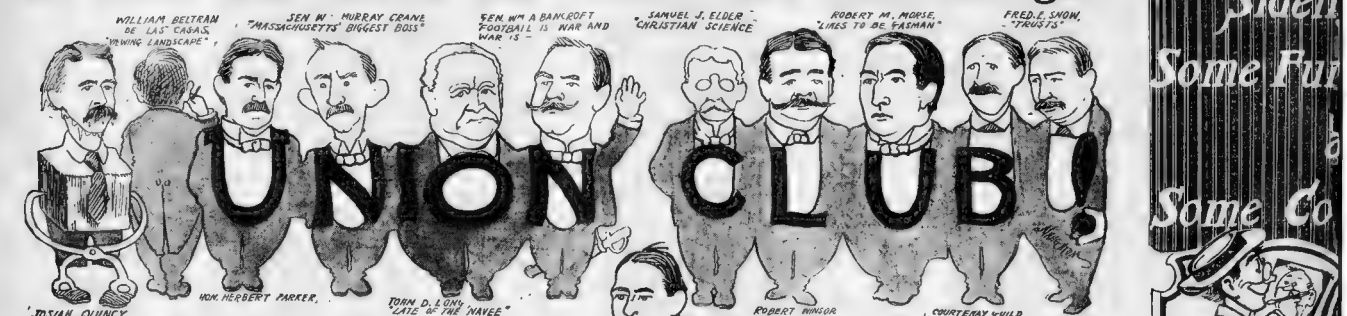
VII.
You respect no hoary wrong
More for having triumphed long;
Its past victims, haggard throng,
From the mould
You unbury; swords and spears
Weaker are than poor men's tears,
Weaker than our silent years,
Hunger and cold!

VIII.
Let them guard both hall and bower;
Thru the window you will glower,
Patient till your reckoning hour
Shall be tolled;
Cheeks are pale, but hands are red,
Guiltless blood may chance be shed,
But ye must and will be fed,
Hunger and cold!

IX.
God has plans man must not spoil,
Some were made to starve and toil,
Some to share the wine and oil,
We are told;
Devil's theories are these,
Stifling hopes and love and peace,
Framed your hideous lusts to please
Hunger and cold!

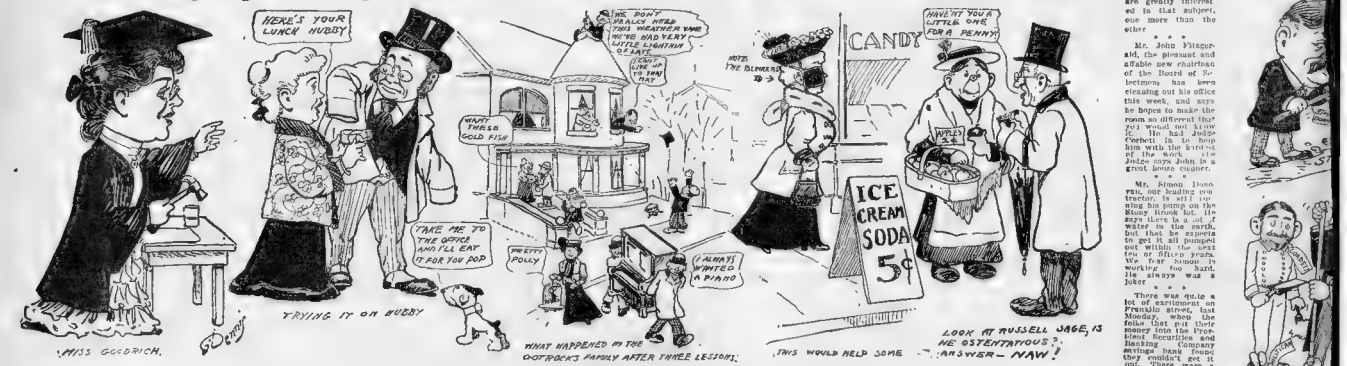
X.
Scatter ashes on thy head,
Tears of burning sorrow shed,
Earth! and be by pity led
To love's fold;
Ere they block the very door
With lean corpses of the poor,
And will hush for naught but gore,
Hunger and cold!

The Union Club---Inside and Outside---and Some Sidelights

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

Ac
Week
of the P
tor, and


"The Art of Spending" and How Boston Women Are to Study It

[illegible]

Waste of Money a Sin.

"That women are educated for themselves and to the world," was George's belief. She considered it waste of money to educate a woman who would never see him again. He believed the college woman should know how to get along without him. If she did not, the college woman becomes the wife of a man who cannot support the expenditure of the husband's money.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

and thereby make life better we
live for? For growth?
For the pleasure and success in the life of
sensible college boys?
It is not looked upon exactly as a
demerol. All useless things are ob-
scured.
Sweet simplicity reigns. There is
no more of the "I" and "me."
Serenity, happiness, contentment
and peace are the only things
being, but eternity and beauty of
possibilities.

Too Good To Be True.

Hear! It sounds too good to
be true. It is. It is the best of
things. I fear and I fear that we are
not ready to handle it as a higher
Still, the creed is to be true to
each line a lesson for every man,
wrote consciously our money, time,
and the world's wild and free
on the substantiality of life,
border.

There is a new flow of our people
being with the "realization" of the
fact that all we need to infuse
into our life is a good portion of
allegiance, that we may "compro-
mise" about from foolish, useless, mean-
less exhaustion of our minds, bodies,
and souls.

Women are not half as useful as
men. They are not half as useful as
and for the men. "Heaven help us
all."

[illegible]

COMPOSER WINS Musical Triumph in LONDON

SOCIETY TO SHINE IN GUILD REGIME BY A SOCIETY WOMAN.

Grand flourishing of social triumph heralds the climax of a season in Boston that is proving far and away the merriest if not the maddest on record, and gayety reigns in high places.

Strenuousness is the keynote to existence in modern fashionable, where the simple life just now is a vague theory, only to be dreamed of during rare rest moments.

There are those who are predicting a new and interesting state of affairs in the social political life of Boston, who anticipate that Governor Guild's administration will surpass in social brilliancy even that of Governor Wolcott. Evidence for this prediction is to be found in the fact that the Governor, assisted by his whimsical wife, is to hold this month at the Rensselaer, indicative more or less a coming off of social pedestals by the world's ultra-exclusives.

Honor for Julia Ward Howe

The famous American artist, Mr. Howard, is putting the last touches on a picture of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, which she is sitting for a miniature by another artist.

Mr. Howard's work is being done gratis out of admiration for the woman who has for years shown such steadfast loyalty to the interests of his countrymen, and who is president of a society called "The Friends of Armenia."

At a reception which he will soon hold in his studio, to which the most intimate friends of Mrs. Howe will be invited, he will present the portrait to the venerable and distinguished woman—whose name stands out luminously for all that is highest socially and philanthropically in America—with the inscription "that she is to begeth it to the Boston Art Museum."

Mrs. Paget's Misfortune

Private letters from London say that Mrs. Arthur Paget, who was Miss Stevens of Boston, will be lame for life, though she has tried everything from German surgeons to Christian and mental cures for the injury she sustained in an elevator accident in her London home at "Sture."

Paget is said by all to be one of the most beautiful women in England, while King Edward insists that she grows younger and lovelier in spite of the troublesome knee. The Queen desires her plucked women she has ever known or heard of, for not content with being out and about occasionally, she submits like a Spartan to every operation which promises relief, and in the meantime is busy assisting in all kinds of charities, royal and otherwise, which is "just like Mamma," say her Boston friends.

Ida Conquest Much Sought

Miss Ida Conquest, the brilliant young actress Boston born and bred, who shares honors with Ethel Barrymore in being sought by the most exclusive circles of society in Boston—a girl of rare charm and attractiveness, and many elaborate are the hospitalities being planned for her during the week she is here.

Saturday, January 25, is the day set for the wedding of J. Livingston Grandin, Jr., of Beacon street, and Miss Isabel McCurdy, the charming daughter of Mr. Robert McCurdy of Westport.

Miss McCurdy is a prominent figure in the exclusive circles of her native city, and has on several occasions been met by society of this city, where she has often visited.

Mr. Grandin is a Harvard graduate and prominent club man. After an extended wedding journey the young couple will live on Beacon street. Mrs. Evelyn Greenleaf, the prominent in social and literary circles, whose day for many years has been the writing and staging of plays, which she took up merely as a diversion, has, in company with a talented young writer, Miss Marie Dix, just completed what she considers her masterpiece in that line and goes over to New York Tuesday on business in connection with the play, which Henry Miller is soon to produce at the Princess Theatre in that city.

Future Events

The climax of dramatic festivities was reached Friday night, when Mrs. Amy gave the large hall at the Rensselaer to the dancing. Mrs. Amy, daughter, Mary Josephine, the most popular of the season's balls. It is for her that Mrs. Roger Lowell is planning the brilliant dinner dance at the Rensselaer later this month.

Other dances at which the young couple is making a mark are those at which Mrs. George Lee of Brookline will give, probably early in February, and Mrs. Mary M. Thayer, of New Bedford, who Mrs. Frederick Allen is to give in the ball room of the Rensselaer.

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The national committee of the Rensselaer is to give the first ball of the season on Friday night, when Mrs. Amy gave the large hall at the Rensselaer to the dancing. Mrs. Amy, daughter, Mary Josephine, the most popular of the season's balls. It is for her that Mrs. Roger Lowell is planning the brilliant dinner dance at the Rensselaer later this month.



MISS CONSTANCE TIPPETT, as well known musically as socially in Boston, has taken London by storm because of the new musical play, "Two Naughty Boys," for which she and George Grossmith, Jr., are responsible. For the play, Miss Tippett wrote the lyrics, and one of these in particular, "The Whole Bouquet," is considered a gem of the first water.

This success of Miss Tippett is not a surprise to the Vincent Club of this city, of which she was a member. They recall that just

eight years ago she wrote the opera of "Strawberry Leaves," which was produced at the Bijou Theatre to as fashionable an audience as could be found in Boston.

While a California girl by birth, Miss Tippett was for a long time a resident of Boston. Her father, J. P. Tippett, was at one time superintendent of the Boston Art Club, while for many years her mother, Mrs. Clara Tippett, was an active member of the old South Church, a position which she has but recently resigned. In the works of Miss Tippett there is an especially humorous flavor which captivates all. Yet composition, but a labor of love for her. She is a genuine and what is gentle. She is wedded to the company's pen, and is indifferent to the many social blunders that upon her.

Constance Tippet

Persons

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Howe, of Boston, who were married on April 14, 1905, at the Rensselaer, are expected to return from their trip in coming winter. Mr. Howe is a prominent member of the Rensselaer, and was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

Miss Anna (Frederick) Branch of New York concluded her visit here Monday. Miss Branch, a handsome girl of marked ability, is a member of the younger literary set of the metropolis, and has written much in verse and prose. During her visit she was entertained at a great deal of the Rensselaer, and at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

The death in New York, N. Y., of Mrs. James J. Higgins, a prominent member of the Rensselaer, has been completed, through illness to which she had been long subject. Mrs. Higgins was a prominent member of the Rensselaer, and was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

Engagements

Miss Rosebud Kimball, Little's engagement to Mr. Karl de la Motte of Boston, has just been announced. Miss Little is the younger of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Little of Salem, and was introduced in December by her grandfather, Mr. David Little of Salem, at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

The engagement news as rather a surprise to Miss Little's sister, Miss Rosebud, who has just been married. The engagement was announced by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

Miss Little is a tall, distinguished-looking girl, a devoted devotee of the Rensselaer, and is a member of the Rensselaer. The engagement was announced by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

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Dorchester

Mr. Daniel McVey, of Wrentham, Mass., who was in the city on business, has been accepted a position as assistant manager of the Wrentham branch of the Rensselaer. Mr. McVey is a prominent member of the Rensselaer, and was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

Mr. William Thayer, of Wrentham, Mass., who was in the city on business, has been accepted a position as assistant manager of the Wrentham branch of the Rensselaer. Mr. Thayer is a prominent member of the Rensselaer, and was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

Mr. John Sullivan, of Wrentham, Mass., who was in the city on business, has been accepted a position as assistant manager of the Wrentham branch of the Rensselaer. Mr. Sullivan is a prominent member of the Rensselaer, and was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

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Cambridge

Miss Virginia Welch, a Cambridge girl, who was in the city on business, has been accepted a position as assistant manager of the Cambridge branch of the Rensselaer. Miss Welch is a prominent member of the Rensselaer, and was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.

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Weddings

At the Rensselaer, on Sunday, January 14, 1906, the following weddings were celebrated: Mr. and Mrs. James H. Howe, of Boston, who were married on April 14, 1905, at the Rensselaer, are expected to return from their trip in coming winter. Mr. Howe is a prominent member of the Rensselaer, and was the guest of honor at a dinner given by the Rensselaer in honor of Mrs. Mary Blake on Boston street.



The Catch 22

Most Interesting
Week of the Year
Opens in Boston
To-morrow.

Attractions at Local Theatres This Week

- ADAMS & BROWN'S MUSEUM—Features and is a...
- BOWEN'S—The Catch 22...
- BOWEN'S—The Catch 22...
- BOWEN'S—The Catch 22...
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- BOWEN'S—The Catch 22...

Next week during the entire theatrical season is full of diversified entertainment as the coming six days promises to be. First of all there comes the Divine Sarah in a repertoire of ten plays to be presented during two weeks. She comes to the Boston Theatre and her engagement will be the society event of the year.

Then there is to be repeated the unusual event of two companies playing different entertainments at the same theatre. For William Gillette will continue his special matinee in "Clarence," while Edna May in "The Catch of the Season" fills the evening.

There is also plenty of music and extravaganzas for Julian Mitchell's "Wonderland" opens at the Majestic and Mary O'Connell with her delightful "Molly Moonshine" comes to the Tremont.

William Collier is to offer at the Keith Theatre for the first time on any stage, his newest comedy, "The Heart of a Sparrow." At the Park Theatre, Blanche Walsh in "The Woman in the Case" continues "The Merchant of Venice" and the Empire presenting a former success, "A Message from Mary."

The colored race is to be highly represented this week with Ernest Hogan, the universal American, in "Grand Opera House" at all the vaudeville and burlesque houses have complete changes of bill. The Castle Square putting on "The Merchant of Venice" and the Empire presenting a former success, "A Message from Mary."

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Boston Theatre
"The Divine Sarah" is the play which Sarah Bernhardt has selected to play her Boston engagement.

John Bernhardt
in "The Divine Sarah"
at the Boston Theatre.

William Gillette
in "Clarence"
at the Boston Theatre.

Edna May
in "The Catch of the Season"
at the Boston Theatre.

Julian Mitchell
in "Wonderland"
at the Majestic Theatre.

Mary O'Connell
in "Molly Moonshine"
at the Tremont Theatre.

William Collier
in "The Heart of a Sparrow"
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Continued on Next Page.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION
DECEMBER
306,085
(Daily and Sunday)
Greatest NET PAID Circulation in the
City of Boston and in New England.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Probably Rain or Snow.

This Edition of
HEARST'S
Boston American
CONSISTS OF
1—News Sections—2 Parts 4—Comic Supplement
2—Editorial Section 5—Music
3—Magazine Section 6—Cut-Out

VOL. 22—No. 25. 50 PAGES BOSTON, SUNDAY, JANUARY 11, 1908. PRICE FIVE CENTS

"The testimony given by Chairman Locke before me . . . was of such a nature that his removal was a matter merely of time if he did not resign. The Grand Jury, at its sitting in February, will hear all the evidence which can be accumulated by that time, and rigid justice will be meted out to such persons, if any, as are GUILTY OF CRIME IN THIS FRAUDULENT CONCERN."—Statement last night by District Attorney John B. Moran.

STATE BANK COMMISSIONERS ARE FORCED TO RESIGN!

TUCKER IN LAST FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Counsel Strive to Save Him from Death Chair in Plea for New Trial.

JUDGE SHERMAN WILL DECIDE ON APPLICATION.

Attorney-General Parker Combats Move and Calls New Evidence "Frivolous."

YOUNG PRISONER ONCE MORE SEEN IN COURT.

Hopes and Fears in Turn as Battle for His Life Is Waged.

By J. Frank Davis.

As twilight fell and the stars came out they took Charles Louis Tucker back to the East Coast bridge jail, yesterday, after he had for three hours listened to his lawyers fight for his life. It is nearly ten years since he last left the jail for the short walk across the street to the court house. The next time he passes through the gateway will be either to a new trial, which may mean his freedom, or to take the journey to Charleston—and the electric chair.

As the gray judge led the court room, to give his decision later, and the lawyers gathered up their books and papers, and the deputy-sheriff came to lead him back to his cell, the boys beat friend came softly up behind him. He had picked up his hat which lay on the floor beside his chair, and was making ready to depart, when a soft touch on his shoulder made him look around into his mother's eyes, brimming with the tears she had been bravely trying to hold back through all the afternoon. She leaned over and took his big, white hand in her little, black-gloved one. Their lips met in a kiss.

"Be cheerful. Keep up a good heart, Louis. It is coming out all right," she said.

Into his eyes, which had held every emotion during the afternoon, from despairing contentment to mortal fear, there came a smile.

"Of course it is," he said. Then, after another whispered word, she went away, walking softly, smiling until she was out of sight. And he was smiling now, turned to his guard, and said cheerfully, "I'm all ready if you are."

WORDS OF HOPE AND FAITH.

Charles Louis Tucker, the accused owner, chair, and his little, sweet-voiced mother, in a corner of the jury box, had heard words as the afternoon passed into evening that will never strike them alternately cheerful and fearful.

They had heard the reading of the petition for a new trial, on the 8th, and that new evidence had been discovered which added heartily to his previous claim that he did not kill Major Moran.

FEAR DEWEY IN PERIL; WARSHIPS SENT TO FIND HER.

Big Floating Dock in Danger, From Great Storm At Sea.

By Boston American Special Writer.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 10.—Learning for the safety of the great floating dock, heavy snow under tow to the flat-bottomed barge, the *Deer*, which was towed by the sailing portion of the North Atlantic squadron to prevent its loss, in the event of the big dock. A terrible storm is raging along the coast, the wind at the Cape tonight reaching a velocity of sixty miles an hour. The ships ordered to search the sea for the *Deer* are the *Thetis* and the *Albatross*. They will be under command of Rear Admiral Benson.

The ships will get away tomorrow at noon.

As soon as the *Deer* is picked up by the fleet, the ships will be ordered back to the United States by wireless, each taking up and transmitting the message received from the fleet.

Orders have been issued for the *Deer* to remain at a safe distance from the coast, and to keep away from the Cape. The *Deer* is a big ship, and is a very valuable one. It is a floating dock, and is used for the repair of ships. It is a very valuable one, and is a very valuable one.

SUES HELEN GOULD FOR \$10,000; SAYS HE WAS POISONED.

Employee Says Howe Was in Bad Condition and Chemists Hit Him.

White Plains, N. Y., Jan. 13.—Miss Helen Miller Gould, who made the defense in the case of the late John D. Rockefeller, has filed a suit against Mr. J. P. Morgan, Jr., for \$10,000, claiming that she was poisoned by him. The suit was filed in the New York court, and is the first of its kind in the history of the city. The plaintiff claims that she was poisoned by the defendant, and that she has been suffering from the effects of the poisoning ever since. She claims that she was poisoned by the defendant, and that she has been suffering from the effects of the poisoning ever since. She claims that she was poisoned by the defendant, and that she has been suffering from the effects of the poisoning ever since.

MANSFIELD KNOCKS ON TRUST'S DOOR FOR BERNHARDT.

Appeals for Open Door to Theatres, Declaring Playing in Tent Might Be Fatal.

Baltimore, Jan. 13.—The Baltimore News has a letter from a writer addressed by Richard Mansfield, who is playing at the theatre in Baltimore. The letter is addressed to the trustees of the city, and is a plea for the open door to the theatres. The writer claims that the playing in the tent might be fatal, and that the trustees should open the door to the theatres. The writer claims that the playing in the tent might be fatal, and that the trustees should open the door to the theatres.

MORALE ON GUNBOAT DUBQUE AT SAN JUAN.

Former Dominican Chief Wounded and In Porto Rico Now.

San Juan, Porto Rico, Jan. 13.—President Roosevelt has received a report from the United States naval forces in Porto Rico, that the morale of the Dominican forces is low. The report claims that the Dominican forces are in a state of disarray, and that they are in a state of disarray. The report claims that the Dominican forces are in a state of disarray, and that they are in a state of disarray.

\$150,000,000 IN NEW COPPER COMPANY.

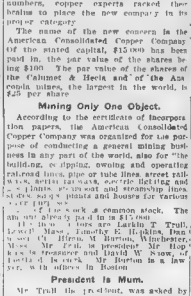
Latest Concern, Organized in Maine, Rivals Amalgamated in Capital Stock.

STATE GETS \$15,000 FEE, LARGEST IN HISTORY.

Boston's copper interests were surprised last night by the disclosure that a new copper company, the *Amalgamated Copper Company*, had been organized in Maine. The company is organized in Maine, and is organized in Maine. The company is organized in Maine, and is organized in Maine.

Now, to Get Back the Poor Peoples' Savings!

FAKE SAVINGS BANK



DYING MOTHER LONGS FOR SIGHT OF SON NOW IN JAIL.

Young Man Stole to Get Fare Home and Is Arrested and Locked Up.

Special to the Sunday American.

Worcester, Jan. 13.—While his mother is dying at her home in this city, Arthur Veritas, her son, is in jail in New, Ark., charged with burglarizing a car on the Arkansas-Missouri railroad. The first information of the young man's trouble was given to his mother, Alexander Veritas, by the correspondence of the WORCESTER SUNDAY AMERICAN here to night, and the mother's only answer was: "For God's sake, don't tell me this. It will kill me."

HARVARD AUTOIST RUNS DOWN CHILD.

Herbert H. White's Machine Strikes 6-Year-Old Allston Girl, Breaking Her Leg.

Margaret Kemmer, six years old, living at No. 114, Elm street, Allston, while playing on Franklin street, near her home, yesterday afternoon, was knocked down and run over by a six-year-old boy, who was driving a Harvard automobile. The girl was struck on the leg, and her leg was broken. The boy was driving the car at a high speed, and he was driving the car at a high speed.

RATS SPOL MUSIC IN AUBURN CHURCH.

Build Nests in Pipes of Organ, and Eat Through Bellows.

Auburn, Jan. 13.—Rats were found in the pipes of the organ in the Auburn church, and they were found in the pipes of the organ. The rats were found in the pipes of the organ, and they were found in the pipes of the organ.

BACK BAY WOMAN'S \$850 FURS STOLEN.

The police department is searching for the thief who stole the furs from the woman's closet.

Chief Mitchell of the Boston police department is searching for the thief who stole the furs from the woman's closet. The thief stole the furs from the woman's closet, and the thief stole the furs from the woman's closet.

THINK BURIED GEMS BURGLAR'S LOOT.

The police department is searching for the thief who stole the gems from the woman's closet.

Chief Mitchell of the Boston police department is searching for the thief who stole the gems from the woman's closet. The thief stole the gems from the woman's closet, and the thief stole the gems from the woman's closet.

ADMIT DUTY UNDER LAW NOT DONE.

Provident Failure Investigation Compels Two Members of Board to Get Out.

RESIGNATIONS OF OTIS AND LOCKE ACCEPTED.

Moran Says Guilt in Bank Affairs Will Be Sternly Sought Out.

COMMISSIONERS HAVE A SESSION WITH GOULD.

Governor, in Letter, Shall Refer to Conduct of State Officials.

Chairman Warren E. Locke and Commissioner James O. Otis of the Board of Commissioners of Savings Banks yesterday tendered their resignations to Governor Curtis Guild, Jr.

Governor Guild accepted them, to take effect upon the resignation of their successors.

When District-Attorney John B. Moran heard of the resignation of the two commissioners, he said:

"The testimony given by Chairman Locke before me Thursday morning was of such a nature that his removal was merely a matter of time if he did not resign."

"It was this which prompted me to file charges before the Governor. I knew that if he ever became familiar with the true condition of affairs relative to the manner in which Locke and Otis neglected their duties, resignation or removal would immediately result."

"If I applied the spur a little more vigorously in my letter to the Governor, published in Saturday morning's papers, the circumstances justified me."

"The Grand Jury at its sitting in February will hear all the evidence which can be accumulated by that time, and rigid justice will be meted out to such persons, if any, as are guilty of crime in this fraudulent concern."

He later accepted the resignations of Chairman Locke and Commissioner Otis, and he accepted the resignations of Chairman Locke and Commissioner Otis.

Two Commissioners Resign. Moran Declares Case Will Go to Grand Jury. Depositors Get Attorney.

Savings Bank Commissioners Locke and Otis resign, and resignations are accepted by Governor Guild.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN secures exclusive and complete information as to the organization and operation of the Provident Securities and Banking Company and the causes of its failure.

District-Attorney Moran declares that all the evidence that can be collected in the case will be presented to the February Grand Jury.

Depositors' committee meets and appoints Lucia R. Eastman its attorney.

Scores of persons call to have small banks opened and to secure money locked in them.

Did Not Know the Law.

In regard to the board's attitude it would state that the board of the Provident, now finding that it has been misled, is now finding that it has been misled.

Continued on Page 20, (Continued)

SOME OF THE CHILDREN, FOUND BY THE SUNDAY AMERICAN, WHO LOST THEIR SAVINGS IN PROVIDENT FAILURE.



**LITTLE ONES MOURN
THEIR LOST
SAVINGS.**

Among thousands of poor people who lost their hard-earned savings through the failure of the President Securities and Banking Company were many children. Some of them were boys who had saved, for example, the money for a new bicycle, or a new outfit of clothes, or a new selling paper in all kinds of weather, hoping that some day they would have enough to better their condition in life.

Others put away the pennies and nickels they were given when they were out on the street, or when they were cash girls or boys whose parents could spare them a pitiful little sum weekly to help them to get along.

Now that they wanted the money that they saved, or whatever their condition in life, their money is gone now. Scores

There were a few pitiful little sum weekly to live by for themselves. They had no money that they saved, or whatever their condition in life, their money was gone now. "CONGRATULATE ME," said the man, "I AM AN AMERICAN," telling their pathetic little stories and asking if something cannot be done for them. He had the greater portion of their money.

At the time of the socialist census it was that time of the year when the father of the father, who live on Vinton street, South Boston. Both Frank and his sister, who had been married for a long time, the mother helped them say. It was a family fund, laid by for a rainy day. But the father had been a gambler, and before the bank failed the father became ill and was forced to leave home, leaving the mother and children to starve and freeze, and another child to care for. Two of the children became sick and

hausted and she was preparing to go to the bank to draw some when the institution closed.

Little Margaret Wincon and her brother, Jack, of Ziegler street, Roxhurr also lost their money. Between them they had almost \$30 that had been saved from pennies given Margaret, who is six years old, and from small sums earned by Jack, who is eight.

Joseph, Late Grant of Albion, a

pretty five-year-old, was inconsolable over her loss. "I ain't going to say

any more promises," she declared. "I'm going to buy candy and dollies and do the lot my picture looked. I thought I was going to save my money and be rich; and now I ain't got any money at all!" she wailed pathetically.

MY BACK

Toronto, Can., who suffered in the kidneys and bladder, cured by

Safe Cure, the great kidney and

Y FREE to every reader of The

ey, liver, bladder or blood disease.

Y KIDNEYS!

men have kidney disease and do

In a letter telling of her remarkable cure, Mrs. Saltsman said:

"In June, 1904 I was taken down with inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and was laid up in bed for several weeks. I was unable to get across the back and kidneys and in the legs. I also had a terrible burning sensation in the affected parts. The doctor could not find anything wrong with me, but I thought there was no hope and that I could not be cured. I then read in the paper the well-known advertisement of the famous and remembered reading of the remarkable cures credited to Warner's Safe Cure, and sent out for a bottle. I soon began to feel better, and in a few days (To-day) I am on the fourth bottle, and am now as strong as before I was laid up. I am now able to get up and I fully believe Warner's Safe Cure saved my life. I cannot say too much in its favor, and gladly make this statement."

be benefited"—MR. A. W. SWITZER, 43 Wyatt avenue, Toronto.

[illegible]

legs. I also had a terrible burning sensation in the affected parts. The doctor could not aid me. He told me frankly he thought there was no hope and that I could not be cured. He proposed an operation, but I re-

[illegible]

LA WYERS IN LAST FIGHT FOR TUCKER'S LIFE

PARKER OBJECTS TO WAHEY'S PLEA FOR TRIAL.

Judge Sherman Will Decide If New Evidence Warrants Another Chance to Prove Innocence of the Prisoner

Continued from Page Twenty-nine.

Page. They had heard the affidavit accompanying the petition. They had listened to the argument of Attorney James J. Maher, chief counsel, and had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury. They had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury. They had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury.

PARKER OPPOSES PLEA.

They had heard the argument of Attorney General Parker, chief counsel, and had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury. They had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury. They had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury.

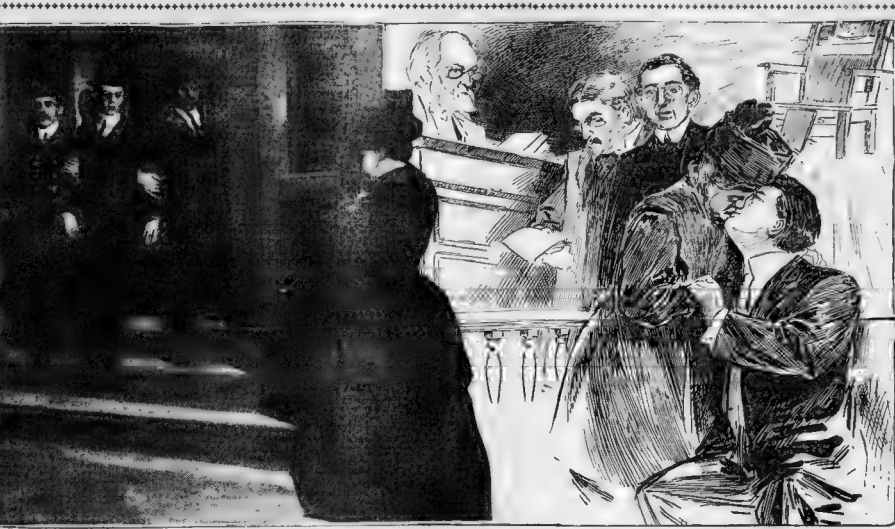
LIKE LAST YEAR'S TRIAL.

They had heard the argument of Attorney General Parker, chief counsel, and had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury. They had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury. They had heard the affidavit of the prisoner, which should be given to the jury.

America's Great Contra-Tenor

R. J. Jones, America's Great Contra-Tenor, is now singing at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. He is a native of Boston and has been singing for many years.

R. J. Jones, America's Great Contra-Tenor, is now singing at the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. He is a native of Boston and has been singing for many years.



SNAPSHOT OF MRS. TUCKER: SKETCH OF DRAMATIC SCENE IN COURT.
Mrs. Tucker, at the end of the court proceedings, went over to her son and kissed him fondly. She afterwards waited at the door of the courtroom until he came out, attended by two court officers.

of the American Watch Company at Valley Forge, Pa., had given him a letter offering him a job in his city. It was supposed to be a letter from the company, but it was a forgery. The letter was found in the pocket of the prisoner, and it was the only evidence against him.

TUCKER'S MOTHER CHEERS HIM WHEN FACING COURT AGAIN

By Eleanor J. Jones.

Charles Louis Tucker, convicted of the murder of Mabel Walker, left the East Cambridge jail yesterday afternoon for the first time in nearly a year, when, between two officers, he was taken across the street to the court house to make another attempt to be saved from death in the electric chair.

AFIDAVIT BY WOMAN.

An affidavit by a woman, said to be Mrs. L. E. Hubbard of Commonwealth avenue, Newton, was offered, and by agreement it was taken into consideration. The woman claimed to be the mother of the prisoner, and she claimed to have seen him in the jail. She claimed to have seen him in the jail, and she claimed to have seen him in the jail.

GOVERNMENT'S CASE.

Attorney General Parker, chief counsel, presented the government's case. He presented the government's case, and he presented the government's case. He presented the government's case, and he presented the government's case. He presented the government's case, and he presented the government's case.

PARKER IS SCATHING.

Attorney General Parker, chief counsel, presented the government's case. He presented the government's case, and he presented the government's case. He presented the government's case, and he presented the government's case. He presented the government's case, and he presented the government's case.

ITALIAN BANKS TO BE INVESTIGATED BY MORAN.

Charge Made That 50 Concerns Are Doing Business Without License, and That \$300,000 Has Been Lost in 15 Years

Attorney John B. Moran will lead next week to investigate the affairs of the Italian banks in the city of Boston. He will lead next week to investigate the affairs of the Italian banks in the city of Boston. He will lead next week to investigate the affairs of the Italian banks in the city of Boston.

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

Put him with twenty other young men of his age and class in life, and his cheerfulness and care-free air would compare favorably with any one of them.

Smiled at His Counsel.

He smiled cheerfully at his counsel, spoke to his keepers, and looked about him with an unusual show of interest. He smiled cheerfully at his counsel, spoke to his keepers, and looked about him with an unusual show of interest. He smiled cheerfully at his counsel, spoke to his keepers, and looked about him with an unusual show of interest.

Year of Grief Left Mark.

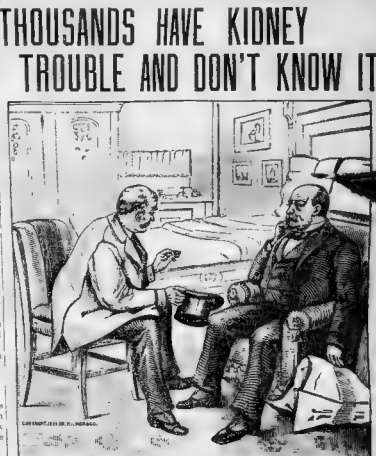
The year of grief which has passed since then has left its mark upon the poor little woman. Her face has a worn pallor. Her cheeks have lost their rosy bloom. Her eyes show a weary sadness. Her hair has turned gray. Her hands are wrinkled and old.

Kisses Mother Fondly.

He turned quickly, his face illumined with smiles, and his hand outstretched. He kissed her affectionately. He turned quickly, his face illumined with smiles, and his hand outstretched. He kissed her affectionately. He turned quickly, his face illumined with smiles, and his hand outstretched. He kissed her affectionately.

RESUME PROBE OF ALLEGED SWINDLER MEMORIAL CHURCH CHASE MYSTERY GIVEN TO POLICE SCREEN, GIFT OF BOSTON. OF HARVARD MEN.

Chicago, Jan. 13.—The legend before John Doe, the alleged swindler, was given to the police. The legend before John Doe, the alleged swindler, was given to the police. The legend before John Doe, the alleged swindler, was given to the police.



To Prove What Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of the American May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes kidney trouble is permitted to continue fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first. If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its safety, its purity, its effectiveness. It stands the highest for its safety, its purity, its effectiveness. It stands the highest for its safety, its purity, its effectiveness.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for anything, but it promptly cures kidney, liver and bladder troubles, and it promptly cures kidney, liver and bladder troubles, and it promptly cures kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

SPECIAL NOTE.—In order to prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both absolutely free. The book contains many of the thousands of testimonials and success of Swamp-Root are so well known that we are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in the Boston Sunday American. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

SEMBRICH WON BOND FORGERY CHEERS FROM BIG THROAT.

Startling Tribute to Popular Singer by Fans at Once in Symphony Hall.

GENEROUS PROGRAMME SAYS HE WAS DUPED BY CHIEF OF SCHEME

By Kent Perkins.

New York Jan. 13.—Reaction of an amateur singer who expected to find himself duped by a professional forger.

When a nation comes to the Symphony Hall from an audience that fills the place to overflowing, and one in which fashion and good women predominate, it is a rare occasion. This strange phenomenon appeared yesterday afternoon again and again during Mrs. Sembrich's song recital, and it inspired the gifted and popular singer to unusual artistic and emotional efforts.

She was evidently pleased by the warmth of the greeting given to her, and well she might be. It is true that "bravo" were heard above the general din, but these cries which greeted spontaneous enthusiasm and devotion on the audience's part, were not the only ones that greeted the singer. There was the heartfelt exclamation of the "big throat" of the chief housewife of the evening, who, in the midst of her cheering, turned to her neighbor and said: "I am sure you will all the selections here."

It was a most popular and charmingly sung programme, and the singer's performance was a most successful one.

Her programme yesterday was divided into three parts, and she sang a number of songs in each part. The first part was devoted to songs of a more serious nature, and the second part to songs of a more cheerful nature.

She was greeted with a most enthusiastic reception, and the audience was most appreciative of her performance. The programme was most successful, and the singer's performance was a most successful one.

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MRS. ASTOR MAKES TOUR OF NEW YORK'S CHINATOWN SLUMS



Mrs. John Jacob Astor.

She was accompanied by a number of friends, and the tour was most successful. The programme was most successful, and the singer's performance was a most successful one.

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SHOT WILDCAT THAT TERRORIZED WOMEN

Animal Weighing 25 Pounds Killed by Joseph Saaback Near North Andover.

Lawrence, Jan. 13.—A wild cat, which has been terrorizing the women of the town of North Andover, was shot and killed by Joseph Saaback, a local hunter, near North Andover.

The cat, which weighed twenty-five pounds, was shot by Saaback, a local hunter, near North Andover.

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RUSH FOR \$50,000 JOB IN GERMANY

Steel Works Is Now Vacant.

Berlin, Jan. 13.—The post of great importance of the great Krupp iron and steel works of Essen is now vacant.

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THE OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA

Escaped the Terrors of Many Winters By Using Pe-r-u-na.

found out a great many things by experiment, and he has found that Pe-r-u-na is the best thing for the elderly.

"One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper thing for the elderly. It is Pe-r-u-na. I have used it for many years, and I have found it to be the best thing for the elderly."

"I have always been a very healthy man, but in my old age I have found that Pe-r-u-na is the best thing for the elderly. It has helped me to escape the terrors of many winters."

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Pe-r-u-na, I have found it to be the best thing for the elderly. It has helped me to escape the terrors of many winters."

"I have found that Pe-r-u-na is the best thing for the elderly. It has helped me to escape the terrors of many winters."

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MRS. JOHN JACOB ASTOR

SNAPSHOT OF NEW YORK "GOO" LEADER.

This remarkable photograph of Mrs. Astor, taken recently, has never before been published and shows her in a most interesting way.

With Husband and Friend, Society Leader Sees Queer Aspects of Life in Pell Street.

By Boston American Staff Writer. New York, Jan. 13.—Mrs. John Jacob Astor, the society leader, was seen recently in a most interesting way.

Mrs. Astor was seen recently in a most interesting way.

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Mrs. Astor was seen recently in a most interesting way.

Mr. Isaac Brock, 117 Years Old Last Birthday.

SAID BROCK, a citizen of McLennan county, Texas, has lived for 117 years.

For many years he resided at Booneville, Texas, and he is now in the city of Dallas.

Mr. Brock is a most interesting man, and he has lived for 117 years.

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Mr. Brock is a most interesting man, and he has lived for 117 years.

How to Cure Rheumatism

Are little patches of Eczema on the skin, scalp, or hands, which are instantly relieved and speedily cured by CUTICURA OINTMENT, the great Skin Cure.

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Arrested Diamond

ON FRANKLIN STREET. A diamond of great value was recently arrested on Franklin Street.

A diamond of great value was recently arrested on Franklin Street.

A diamond of great value was recently arrested on Franklin Street.

A NIGHT CAP

Take two Beecham's Pills on retiring and avoid any ill effects from a late meal. Then you will sleep soundly, awakened with a clear head and a high opinion of the great stomach remedy.

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HAVER BANK NUGGS PHILADELPHIA

Trustee of 11 Per Cent Concern
Investigated by Savings
Bank Commissioners.

MEMBERS OF BOARD
WITHHOLD INFORMATION

The Haver Bank of No. 132 Haver street, the institution which has agreed to act as trustee for the \$100,000 issue of five-year bonds which the Metropolitan Mortgage Company is now issuing, has been investigated by the Boston Savings Bank Commissioners.

When the news that the Haver Bank, which is incorporated under the laws of West Virginia, and which has been doing business in this State since 1890, was acting as trustee for this bond issue was brought to the attention of the Boston Savings Bank Commissioners, a report for this news was made at the office of the Boston Savings Bank Commissioners for information as to the financial responsibility of this institution.

The Commissioners and this news to the reporter:

"We have nothing of the condition of the Haver Bank, we have had no information as to the bank, come in and see the Commissioners."

"The Haver Bank is a corporation, we have nothing of the condition of the bank, we have had no information as to the bank, come in and see the Commissioners."

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"Joe Mace's pretty daughter," living in a little brown cottage, has become mistress of a beautiful home. She will have carriages and automobiles, and will reside at dinners.

DOOR GIRL WHO WORKED IN BAKERY NOW BRIDE OF A MILLIONAIRE'S SON

ROMANCE OF NORTH SHORE.

How Daughter of Joe Mace Came to Wed the Rich Harry Phillips.

When scores of Marbled and Seaside residents were surprised by the announcement of the marriage of George Phillips, son of Harry Phillips, and Miss Mace, daughter of Joe Mace, it was not without some curiosity.

For the announcement came from the fact that the daughter of a poor door girl who worked in a bakery, had become the bride of a millionaire's son.

Harry Phillips, a young man of wealth, and Miss Mace, a young woman of modest means, were the couple who were to be united in marriage.

The marriage was celebrated in a simple ceremony at the home of the bride's father, Joe Mace.

The bride, Miss Mace, was a young woman of about twenty years of age, and the groom, Harry Phillips, was a young man of about twenty-five years of age.

The marriage was a surprise to many of the residents of the North Shore, as it was not expected that a young woman of such modest means would become the bride of a millionaire's son.

The marriage was a success, and the couple were united in a happy union.

The marriage was a surprise to many of the residents of the North Shore, as it was not expected that a young woman of such modest means would become the bride of a millionaire's son.

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SUES TEACHER FOR WHIPPING; ASKS \$1,000 DAMAGES.

Boy Who Was Punished for Holding Pipe in His Mouth Declares He Was Badly Hurt by Blow of Ruler

Amherst, Jan. 13.—(Boston Globe.)—A boy who was punished for holding a pipe in his mouth, has sued his teacher for \$1,000 damages, claiming he was badly hurt by a blow of a ruler.

The boy, who is named John Smith, is a pupil of the Amherst High School. He was punished for holding a pipe in his mouth during a lesson.

The teacher, Mr. John Doe, is a well-known educator. He is accused of using a ruler to punish the boy.

The boy claims that he was badly hurt by the blow of the ruler. He is now recovering from his injuries.

The case is now before the court. The judge will decide whether the teacher is liable for the damages.

The boy's father is a well-to-do man. He is supporting the lawsuit.

The teacher denies the charges. He claims that he was just punishing the boy.

The case is expected to be a long one. It will be heard in the next few weeks.

The boy is now back at school. He is recovering from his injuries.

The teacher is still denying the charges. He is waiting for the court's decision.

The case is a controversial one. It raises questions about the use of force in schools.

The boy's father is determined to see that his son is compensated for his injuries.

The teacher is determined to defend himself. He is not going to let himself be convicted.

The case is a test case. It will set a precedent for other cases.

The boy is now a hero. He is a victim of an unjust punishment.

The teacher is a villain. He is a man who uses force to punish.

The case is a warning to other teachers. They should not use force to punish.

The boy is a victim of an unjust punishment. He is a hero.

The teacher is a villain. He is a man who uses force to punish.

The case is a warning to other teachers. They should not use force to punish.

CHILBLAINS FROZEN EARS LOSS OF \$150

Miss Clark Endured Hardships and Money Loss in Rural Delivery, but Uncle Sam Won't Pay Her.

Miss Clark, a young woman who has endured hardships and money loss in her rural delivery work, is now suing the government for \$150.

She claims that she was injured while delivering mail in the winter. She says that her ears were frozen and she lost \$150.

The government denies the charges. It claims that she was not injured.

The case is now before the court. The judge will decide whether the government is liable for the damages.

Miss Clark is a young woman of about twenty years of age. She is a rural delivery worker.

The government is a large organization. It is responsible for the delivery of mail.

Miss Clark is a victim of an unjust punishment. She is a hero.

The government is a villain. It is a man who uses force to punish.

The case is a warning to other teachers. They should not use force to punish.

The boy is a victim of an unjust punishment. He is a hero.

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What Carrying Mail In Winter Cost Plucky Otis Postmistress

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OLD COUPLE NEAR TO DEATH; ACCIDENT OR CRIME?

Found Unconscious in Home Near Chicopee—Doctors at Odds Over Cause—May Be Attempted Murder or Suicide

An old couple, found unconscious in their home near Chicopee, are now in a hospital. Doctors are at odds over the cause of their condition.

The couple, who are named John and Mary Smith, are both in their eighties. They were found unconscious in their home.

The doctors are at odds over the cause of their condition. Some believe it was an accident, while others believe it was a crime.

The case is now before the court. The judge will decide whether it was an accident or a crime.

The couple is a victim of an unjust punishment. They are heroes.

The government is a villain. It is a man who uses force to punish.

The case is a warning to other teachers. They should not use force to punish.

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The boy is a victim of an unjust punishment. He is a hero.

HENRY GEORGE, JR. ON ANTI-MONOPOLY DANGER

"Henry George, Jr., says the New York Times, commenting on the book 'The New Theory of Progress,' 'wishes to show how we may escape the danger of monopoly by the use of the single tax.'

The book is a treatise on the single tax, a theory of progress. It is a warning to the people of the danger of monopoly.

LECTURE SERIES AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH

Rev. Augustine B. Malley, of the Society of St. John the Baptist, will deliver a series of lectures at St. Mary's Church, Charlestown, on the subject of the single tax.

The lectures will be held on the following dates: Jan. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31.

DOVE OVER PRECIPICE

A small dove, flying over a precipice, was seen by a group of people. The dove was flying over a deep chasm, and it was in danger of falling.

The dove was a small, white bird. It was flying over a deep chasm, and it was in danger of falling.

CHILDREN'S ANIT WAISTS.

These are the best of the kind. They are made of the finest material, and they are very comfortable to wear.

The price is very low. They are only a few cents each. They are a great bargain.

R. & G.

Some new and beautiful patterns. They are made of the finest material, and they are very comfortable to wear.

The price is very low. They are only a few cents each. They are a great bargain.

Fine Linen Mexican Hand Drawn Work

All high grade pure linen pieces at a fraction of their cost. They are made of the finest material, and they are very comfortable to wear.

The price is very low. They are only a few cents each. They are a great bargain.

Torchon Laces 3c

Torchon Laces, with intricate patterns, in a large variety of the most desirable patterns. They are made of the finest material, and they are very comfortable to wear.

The price is very low. They are only a few cents each. They are a great bargain.

YOUNG CATHOLICS UNFROCKED. DIVINE BAY STATE IRISH
TO CELEBRATE STAR BAD MAN ORGANIZE IN
BIRTHDAY. IN PRISON. ONE BODY.

County Clubs Form General
Council to Promote Gaelic
Language, Literature, Customs and All Industries

The members of the general council has been
where all of the meetings have since last
April. Among the items aimed at by the

WHY BE SO THIN?
How to Get a Superb Figure Without
Paying a Single Penny.



All you have to do is to write, saying:
 "Send me your **FREE TREATMENT** and
INSURANCE BOOK!"

We send you, absolutely without a
 penny of cost, a sufficient quantity of
DR. WHITNEY'S NERVE AND FLESH

It makes no difference whether your stiffness is caused by sickness or inheritance. Dr. Wm. Witney's Nerve and Flesh Renewer acts directly on the fat cod-liver cells and fills out ALL the hollow places.

At any rate, the trial costs you nothing—we take all the risk—you are not a cent out of pocket, whether benefited or not. It is a pure vegetable preparation, which gives better results than cod-liver oil, and has a finer texture to the skin.

by more perfect blood making.
sample proves this.
If the liberal advertising of this free
trial overflows us, it will be withdrawn,
so don't delay—write NOW. THE C. L.
JONES CO., 304 Realty Building, El-
mira, N. Y.

FRANK FERDINAND
(The Blue Store—Established 1869)
Liberal Housefurnisher
Wholesale Distributor

Elevated Trains Pass
Through Our Store

This
Solid



**Song
Oak
Chiffonier**

Full Sweet Front



tox24 French
Bevel Mirror
Complete

\$9.00

10x24 French
Bevel Mirror
Complete

\$9.99

1 CAN



Save You 25%
ON FURNITURE, BEDDING, CARPETS,
PETS, RIGS AND RANGES.
Liberal Credit

FRANK FERDINAND
Washington & Warren Sts.
At the Dukey Street Elevated Terminal Station

**WILDEY
SAVINGS**

BANK
52 Boylston St., Boston
Incorporated under

MASSACHUSETTS LAW
Money deposited on or before
FEB. 15

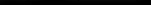
will draw interest from that date.

DIVIDENDS
have always been at the rate of
4% Per Annum

DEPOSITORS at a distance need not appear at the bank. Send check, money order or registered letter with full name and address. Deposit book, signature card and full instructions will be forwarded

by return mail.

Send for "Banking by Mail"



BY
BAIL WOMAN
MARKET BULLS
INDICTED FOR
STILL ON THE
MURDER.
RAMPAGE.

Stock Prices Still Soaring and Show No Signs of Weakening.

WARNING SOUNDED IN
SPECULATIVE MADNESS

There is no abatement of the speculative fever. The temperature of the stock market waxed higher and higher each day, but its pulse continues strong and steady, to the stupefaction of some of the attending specialists and the satisfaction of the

The financial doctors disagree, but the condition of their patients seems to be getting stronger each day in spite of the diverse treatment given. It seems to be irresistibly bulwarked against a relapse. The anomaly of the situation is that the higher the fever, the greater the strength. After

New Records Reached.
In other words, after reaching record-breaking levels, stock prices have advanced again, despite the apparent lack of any new force

movement which marked the closing weeks of 1995 has continued practically uninterrupted in the new year, and although temporary recessions have intruded themselves from time to time, the net result has been an upward progress of prices probably unprecedented in the history of Wall Street.

At the close of each week it has seemed that the movement must surely be ended; that the climax had been reached. There is danger that the movement will result in an anticlimax, but the action is still keen and swift. When its quality should change, he does not say. It is a long lane that has no turn, even though the lane

Wall, street, but even the doubters and the casualty whitemen cannot to day see aught ahead but a straight path which leads, smooth paved, to the speculative horizon. But as the distant course melts into the sky, a cloud marks the term number. As it is approached it will grow larger, then it will itself advance, gathering on

The who are already preparing their cyclone collars, and, as usual, will be safe themselves and the small traders, will be

The public and the market are now repeating itself. What goes up must come down in the stock market as we see in the air. High prices are undoubtedly justified, but an indefinite lifting of these upward can have but one result.

Money Normal Again.

Continued on Page 37, Column 1

FINANCIAL

eld

occupies an enviable posi-
g been struck at the depth
gineer and superintendent


 A small illustration showing a foot stepping on a rope, which is part of the 'Rope' section of the book.

*Full paid and
Non-assessable.*

*Full paid and
Non-assessable.*

1

Sporting News:

MORAN MOVES TO RID CITY OF MURDER DENS.



FROM THE
1930'S

MRS.
ANNIE E.
HARRISON

LYNN MYSTERY HAS
CLEARED FOR LAD'S
RE-APPEARANCE



Divorced Wife Had Induced Son to Live Near Her, but Relented at Plea of Her Former Husband for Boy

Lynn, Jan. 12.—Lost for almost a year, Milo C. Crymble, a three-year-old boy, returned today to his home. His mother, Mrs. Mary Crymble, No. 21 E. Second street.

[illegible][illegible]

Worcester, Jan. 13. President of University Chiet Guest at Annual Banquet of Harvard Club.

Worcester, Jan. 13. President of U. of M. addressed the Harvard Club of this city at the annual banquet in the Bay State Hotel tonight.

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[illegible]

Result of Geary Horror.
District Attorney Moran has been prompted to present the bill in question as a result of the disclosures following the discovery of the gulf cases in Boston harbor less than four months ago, containing the north-western corpse of Susan A. Geary. The young actress had been taken to the effect of an illegal operation. In order to hide their crime, those responsible for her death resorted to dismembering the body and throwing the parts into the sea, packed in suitcases.

Includes Landlords.

**DECLARE STARVED
MAN NOT SCIENTIST**

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 13.—The leaders of the Christian Science Church in this city deny that Dr. Selwyn A. Russell, the wealthy physician who died of starvation, brought on by fasting, to test one of his beliefs, revealed to the world his secret in a Christian Science paper. It was said given some study to Christian Science but no one regarded him as a devotee.

Divorced Wife Had Induced Son to Live Near Her, but Relented at Plea of Her Former Husband for Boy

LYNN, Jan. 12.—Lost for almost a year, Milo C. Crymbo, a two-year-old boy, re-

He had been in the city for a short time when he was called to return. The people of the city were so fond of him that they elected him to the office of mayor for a year. He was the first mayor of the city to be elected for a year. He was the first mayor of the city to be elected for a year. He was the first mayor of the city to be elected for a year.

DR. LEO TALKS TO
WORCESTER ALUMNI
DIES AFTER TRYING

[illegible]

Wyncham, William; Benholm, Ernest; conference will be "The Service and the
11 Wood and Dr. Myrtle Lavinia, Division."

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MAN NOT SCIENTIST**

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**TRIES TO SHOOT
SLAYER OF
SISTER.**

Liquor Sales Statute a Menace
to Boston's Welfare, Says
Mayor at Banquet.

AGAIN PAYS RESPECTS
TO NEW HAVEN RAILROAD

[illegible]

"Oh, my! I was afraid that she would have been killed," said the man who had been talking to me.

"You remember how you killed her?"

...ing, reclining in his chair, which he
thrust back against the wall, calmly list-
ened to the testimony of the other wit-
nesses and did not seem to realize the seri-
ousness of his crime.

HALL
S ABOUT HIS
ro=Vigor
BODY BATTERY

HALL
S ABOUT HIS
ro=Vigor
BODY BATTERY
or," said a well-meaning
ad, "does this Electro-Vigor
restore youthful vigor and
strengthen stomach troubles
and ailments?"
ments claim?"
that question positively,

Understand that all these troubles under the head of lost vigor, much troubles, rheumatism imply an absence of human vi-

understand that all these troubles under the head of lost vigor, much troubles, rheumatism imply an absence of human vivacity that?"

and I will guarantee to give ten times the body battery or belt on the market. With an incandescent lamp to Electro-Cell you get a brilliant light. That shows you, and yet with the regulator this power is as you want it."

BOOK I have published a 100-page illustrated book, which is the first book that has ever been devoted to electric

GOB is the only dry cell bat-
-tery of imitations.

22nd St., New York.

Every Woman
is interested and should know
a vast, but wonderful
ARABIAN Medicine Secret

ask your druggist for M. J. HANCOCK'S
M. J. HANCOCK'S, 100 N. 4TH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA. 19106. (215) 595-1111.
Other local distributors for
Hampden County, Mass.: It grows
fast, particularly in the
tropics. In the M. J. HANCOCK CO.
40 N. 4TH ST., NEW YORK.



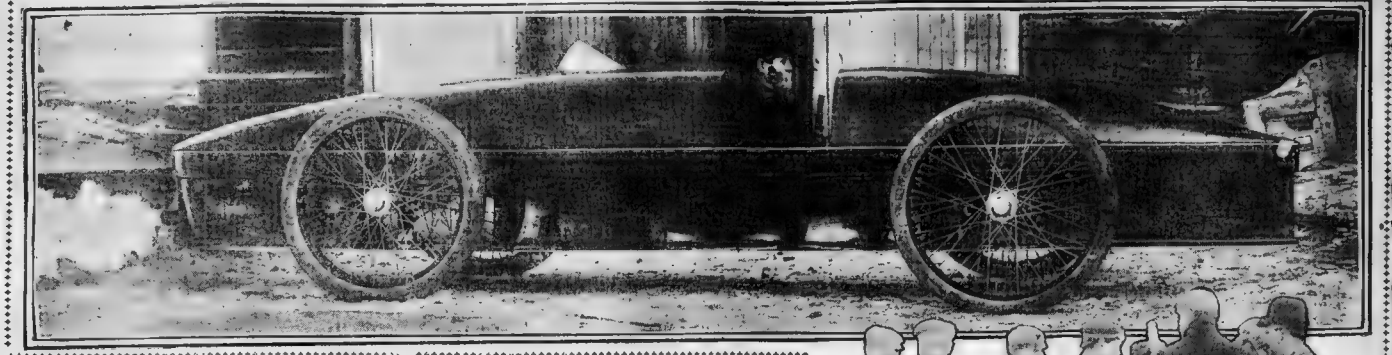
ask your druggist for it.
It has no sugar, no salt, no
other "filling" and is made from
the purest and best ketchup
ingredients available. It gives
the most delicious and wholesome
taste. Try it. You will be
able to tell the difference.

The Sale by Francis Brown, 120 Broadway at
Lewes & Co. druggists 145 Washington St.
130 Portland St., Worcester & Co. 57 St.

[illegible]

AUTOMOBILING NEW RECORDS LIKELY AT ORMOND RACES HARVARD SECOND WINS FROM RINGDGE HOCKEY HARVARD BEATS COLUMBIA BASILY OTHER SPORTS

STANLEY STEAMER AND CHRISTIE CAR WHICH WILL RACE AT ORMOND AND GROUP OF AUTOISTS ON FLORIDA COAST.



The Stanley car was built especially to go after the mile record at Ormond, but will enter all the events where steam cars are eligible. The car is not unlike the famous "Wogglebug" which Rose drove last season and established a new mark for the mile. It is rated at 30-horse power and has two cylinders.

GOODWIN TO QUIT RING UNLESS HE BEATS ATTELL. H. L. BOWDEN EXPECTS NEW AUTO RECORDS TO BE MADE AT ORMOND

That premier scraper, Abe Attell, who is claimed by many to be the fastest boy in the country for his weight and inches, will face Chester Goodwin at the Ioumas A. C. to-morrow night in what promises to be one of the most scientific exhibitions ever seen in the vicinity of the Hub.

Both boys are exceptional ring generals. Goodwin has no superior in the Eastern part of the country in his class, and has some advantages on Attell that will count in his favor. His superior reach and ability to punch harder will make up for all of Attell's quick cleverness, and there is no reason why the champion of New England should not be a worthy foe to cope with the coast boy, whose strongest skill is boxing close-quarters bouts with opponents of unknown caliber.

Attell has a good record, but rumors from New York, where he has been located lately, say that he has been looking for a fight with Goodwin. Goodwin has been looking for a fight with Attell for some time, and it is now a question of when they will meet. Goodwin is a very fast and powerful fighter, and Attell is a very clever and quick fighter. They will be a very exciting fight.

Another bout that will set the fans wild is between Harry Campbell and George Randall. Campbell, who has not been defeated at the Ioumas A. C., and Randall, who has been defeated at the Ioumas A. C., will be a very exciting fight. They will be a very exciting fight.

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METROPOLITAN PLANS TO OWN THEIR HOME ON SPEED WY.

It has been decided that the Metropolitan Driving Club can buy the club house on the Charles River Speedway at one-third of its actual cost. At President A. S. Higgins's private office the seventeen members of the Boston Driving Club owning the property met to decide upon the terms of sale.

After a long session it was voted that President C. H. Bowden of the Metropolitan Club be allowed two weeks before making a report from his organization as to whether it wanted the club house at thirty per cent of what it cost to build. The last and best proposition was the sum of \$10,000, and the proposition would place it at \$3,000, or one-third of its actual cost.

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Reading from left to right: Lewis S. Clark, Senator, John A. Post, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., S. B. Stevens, Peter Hart, H. L. Bowden, A. H. Picard.

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Coruscate Won the Lyric at the City Park Track

New Orleans, Jan. 13.—The feature of City Park was the Lyric Handicap, and it was won by Coruscate.

The Lyric Handicap was won by Coruscate, a 3-year-old colt, owned by J. W. Corcoran, and trained by J. W. Corcoran. He won the race by a large margin.

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Advertisement for Napier cars, featuring a picture of a car and text describing its features and price.

Advertisement for the New York Show, featuring a picture of a car and text describing the show and the cars on display.

Advertisement for Packard cars, featuring a picture of a car and text describing its features and price.

Advertisement for C. S. Henshaw, featuring a picture of a car and text describing the car and the company.

Advertisement for the Morrison-Tyler Co., featuring a picture of a car and text describing the company and its products.

\$100 In Prizes and 50 Watches to Those Who Have Guessed How This Story Ends.

Mystery of "THE GRIP OF DEATH."

This Is the Last Chapter of the Story—In It the Thinking Machine Tells How He Solved the Mystery

"The Grip of Death."

The greatness of a series of mysteries which came under the operation of Prof. Augustus H. H. Van Dusen, Jr., D. D., etc., etc., etc.

"The Thinking Machine"

Jacques Futrelle

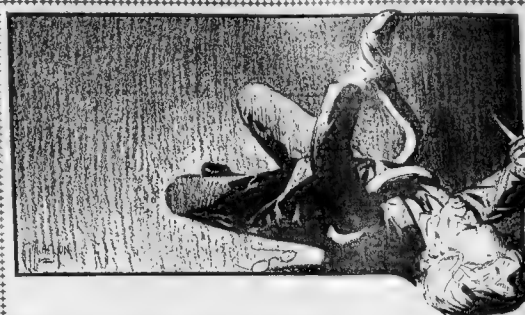
Synopsis of Preceding Parts

Part I. The story began with a strange case of a man who had been found dead in a room. The man was identified as a man named "The Thinking Machine." The story then followed the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage. The story then followed the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage.

Part II. The story continued with the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage. The story then followed the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage.

Part III. The story continued with the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage. The story then followed the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage.

Part IV. The story continued with the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage. The story then followed the investigation of the case, which led to the discovery of a secret door and a hidden passage.



A match flared up and a man was struggling on the floor. The arm of the scientist rose and fell twice, burying the match in the floor. A giant box constrictor held The Thinking Machine in its coils.

Prize Winners in "The Fatal Cipher"

- First prize, \$50—B. Louise Nichols, No. 7 Clover street, Dorchester.
Second prize, \$25—Mrs. O. H. Eldredge, No. 53 Lincoln avenue, Portsmouth, N. H.
Third prize, \$10—W. J. Kennard, No. 15 Folsom street, Dorchester.
Fourth prize, \$5—Mrs. C. Campbell, Belknap Falls, Vt.
Fifth prize, \$5—George M. McGrath, East Weymouth.
Sixth prize, \$5—Edward Jennell, No. 13 Everett street, Middleboro.

The Thinking Machine paused and all solution of the mystery before him. He looked at the "Fatal Cipher" and then at the "Thinking Machine." He then looked at the "Thinking Machine" and then at the "Fatal Cipher." He then looked at the "Thinking Machine" and then at the "Fatal Cipher."

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WATCH WINNERS IN "THE FATAL CIPHER."

- Mrs. Mamie C. Weston, North Abington.
Thomas F. Hoey, 309 N. Monticello street, Brockton.
Mrs. Kate Whelan, 3 Summer street, Haverhill.
Patrick J. O'Brien, 199 White street, Lowell.
Phoebe Remson, 59 Burdell avenue, Lynn.
Mrs. Eva Stuart, 44 Charpentier ave., Pawtucket, R.I.
William Addison, Waterbury, Vt.
Lillian Greenleaf, 44 Charpentier ave., Pawtucket, R.I.
Robert Madison, 36 Jackson street, Lynn.
May Garretson, 42 Elkworth street, Worcester.
H. Van Buren, 45 Jackson street, Salem.
Mrs. G. W. Curtis, 23 Oakland street, Salem.
Nellie M. Ford, South Weymouth.
W. A. Robles, 17 Harvard street, Gloucester.
John E. Gallagher, 125 Vernon street, Worcester.
Roberta Long, 62 Lake street, Arlington.
A. F. Cuernier, 27 Cushing street, Medford.
William Malloy, Boston street, Watertown.
Mrs. F. McCarthy, 56 Regent street, Roxbury.
M. E. Cahill, 502 Shawmut avenue, Boston.
E. M. Brown, 55 Marine street, Providence, R. I.
Miss Marie Morin, 113 Central avenue, Lynn.
W. G. Spranger, 88 Haverhill street, Lawrence.
Anthony M. 7 Ashmont street, Westford, Me.
J. E. Howard, 148 Middle street, Lewiston, Me.

- Archie F. Winter, Worcester.
Frank McAllister, Portland, Me.
Richard F. Barry, 102 Baldwin street, Charlestown.
G. E. Lancaster, 13 High street, Auburn, Me.
Ruth M. Peters, 231 Hancock street, Dorchester.
Harry Campbell, 257 Broadway, South Boston.
Henry William Barry, 896 Fourth street, So. Boston.
Mrs. J. J. Kelly, 67 Second avenue, Lowell.
John Wilde, Warren, R. I.
Mrs. Ellen McLaren, 265 Princeton street, E. Boston.
Albert McDonald, Everett.
Mrs. C. H. Barnes, 191 Trenton street, East Boston.
Mrs. Bessie McKusick, 50 Holland street, Somerville.
W. T. Libby, Brunswick, Me.
Anna W. Horn, 28 Stewart street, Quincy.
Joseph Hall, No. 2 Short street, Harbor View, E. B.
G. H. Brackett, M. D., Augusta, Me.
W. D. Balch, Waterport, Me.
Mrs. E. F. Houghton, 155 Beacon st., Somerville.
William Gilmore, No. 144 West street, Milford.
M. Eliza O'Brien, No. 2 Rand place, Roxbury.
Timothy J. Halloran, No. 73 Borden st., Providence.
J. H. Burns, No. 195 Sumner street, Lynn.
M. Cahill, No. 157 Main street, Cambridge.
Abe Pacer, Claremont, N. H.

born. Possibly the snake escaped from the room. He then looked at the "Thinking Machine" and then at the "Fatal Cipher." He then looked at the "Thinking Machine" and then at the "Fatal Cipher."

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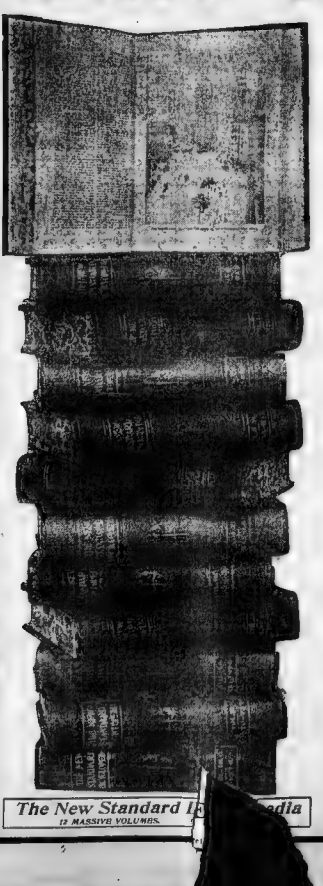
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